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FORESTRY BEING INTRODUCED IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Forestry is attracting wide attention among the schools of the United States. Not only have many colleges and universities introduced courses and even professional schools of forestry, but elementary phases of the subject have been introduced into hundreds of the graded and high schools, and teachers give enthusiastic reports of the success which is attending the new study. Public school teachers say that they have found in it a subject interesting to children, and one which furnishes much attractive, tangible material to work upon, developing the child's observation, and being at once acceptable to the young mind, and most practical.

The public schools of Washington, D. C., and parts of Iowa are in the vanguard of this movement. Every graded school in Washington and a large number of rural schools of Pottawattomie county, Iowa, are now teaching the elements of forestry.

Aiding School Study.

In Iowa, the subject is being taught as a commercial course in connection with home geography and agriculture, while in the Washington schools it is used in the nature study courses. The four upper grades of the Washington schools are studying the forest, and this year all are following practically the same outline; next year this outline will be confined to the fifth grade, while the other grades will follow an outline one step advanced, and so on until by the fourth year a four-year course will have been introduced. As a preparation for this work, forestry has been taught in the normal school of the District of Columbia for several years, and when the young student teachers take up the actual work of teaching they are already familiar with the details of elementary forest study. Prominent among the other normal schools of the country to take up work of this kind are those of Cleveland, Rochester and Joliet, Ill.

There is a section in the forest service of the United States, department of agriculture, which works in co-operation with schools in teaching forestry and its related subjects. This co-operation is not limited to technical schools of forestry; it is equally open to primary and kindergarten grades; it is as willing to help teach tree study in a first year nature study class as to assist in the establishment of a professional forest school.

This section of education, as it is called, is now working out model courses of study for graded and high schools, in co-operation with the public schools of Washington, D. C., and Philadelphia, Pa. The work in Philadelphia is being conducted by W. N. Clifford, head of the commerce department of the Southern High school, where he is building up a modern equipment and evolving a practical system for the teaching of forestry in high schools.

Practical Field Work.

In Washington, the section of education is directing a similar work for graded schools in four of the public schools of that city. Besides special lessons in the class room, the pupils collect and mount specimens of leaves, twigs, bark and seeds, and, in connection with wood working, wood specimens of different commercial trees are prepared and placed in cabinets. Opposite each wood section is placed the name of the wood, its qualities and uses. Extensive field work is planned for the spring months, and the different classes will be brought out into the woods, there to study the trees at first hand. As these courses are built up and tested they will be published from time to time for distribution among teachers, and it is expected that the practical line along which the courses are being evolved will win for them a wide application in other schools.

Most of the schools now teaching forestry are using as text books several of the publications issued by the forest service, including Farmers' Bulletin 173, "A Primer of Forestry." The service also issues many circulars dealing with local conditions, which teachers in the localities dealt with might find very useful. By writing to the Forest Service, Washington, D. C., as many copies of these various publications as are needed for class room use, as well as other helpful material and information may be secured free of charge.

Europe and Birth Rating.

New York Tribune.

The birth rate is more than twice as large in Russia as it is in France. In Normandy, where the birth rate is lowest, the births at times fall as low as fifteen to the 1,000 inhabitants in a year. But in Russia there are many districts, as in Orenburg, where the births are as high as sixty to the 1,000 in a year. Notwithsanding the enormous emigration from Europe in the Nineteenth century, its population now is nearly double what it was at the beginning of the century. That part of Great Britain occupied by England is now the most densely peopled region in Europe. The crowding of so many millions together is at last having the effect of diminishing the birth rate. Statistics show that it has declined one-fourth in the last twenty-eight years. If this goes on the English birth rate will soon be as small as that of France. In some parts of Germany, as in Berlin, the birth rate is on the decline.

CAMPAIGN STARTED TO SAVE THE INSECT EATING BIRDS

Protection of the insect-eating birds, whose destruction caused a crop loss of almost a billion dollars to this country in the last year, will be made a campaign issue throughout the nation as the result of a general movement which has been organized in New York city. Backed by the granges and other bodies representing farmers, orchardists, ranchmen and planters of every section of the land, the National Association of Audubon societies is preparing to obtain from every present and prospective representative of the people in every state in the union definite declarations of their stand on this question of the conservation of the bird resources of the commonwealth. Where the forces of the milliners have been able to exert political pressure to legalize their poaching upon the feathered guardians of the crops, the people will rise this year to demand that their own interests be protected, it is declared by leaders of this new campaign.

Representing an industry valued at less than $12,000,000, a few Broadway feather dealers have just succeeded in defeating in New York the Francis bill for the protection of the insect-eating birds, behind which agricultural interests worth over half a billion dollars were solidly arrayed. As a first step in the general national campaign for the birds who guard the crops, the record of each legislator on this matter will be submitted to his constituents and every effort made to secure from each district in this state representatives at Albany next year who will be pledged to heed this strong demand from their agricultural supporters.

California, Missouri and Oklahoma have just been reported as adopting laws defending their bird crop guards against the ravages of the feather dealers, which are substantially the same as the bill just strangled in New York. Similar laws forbidding the sale or possession of the plumage, skin or body of the insect-eating, non-game birds, "irrespective of whether said bird was captured or killed within or without the state," are already in force and working for the protection of the farmers in Iowa, Louisiana, Massachusetts, Michigan, Mississippi, South Carolina and West Virginia. From every other state and territory in the land communications are being received at the headquarters of the movement urging an immediate effort to rouse the people to campaign for their feathered crop protectors against the forces of the millinery interests.

"If the people of this country are ever going to stop the milliners from killing the birds that would save them a billion dollars each year if left alive, now is the time for them to act," said William Dutcher, president of the National Association of Audubon societies at its headquarters, 141 Broadway. "Now we are going to take this great economic question to the people in this state and in every part of the land. We believe that all patriotic Americans who would preserve their country's agricultural wealth will join with us to demand from their representatives a pledge to prevent the milliners from further profiting by the killing of these insect-eating, non-game birds at the expense of billions of dollars to the crops of the land."

Ballade of 18th Century Ladies.

In passionate dead days that were
Your loyal lovers pledged you deep;
Royally kind and warmly fair,
By tavern fire, on castled steep
Where worms and desolation creep—
You were the toasts, a gallant show,
Ladies' too wonderful to weep,
How ye were loved once, long ago.

Your pictured eyes with smiling stare
Look from the dealers' gilded heap
With rose-crowned heads and bosoms bare—
Now is your full tide shrunk to neap;
No more your stiff brocade may sweep
Your stately gardens to and fro;
White shepherdesses without sheep,
How ye were loved once, long ago.

Your scented curls of shining hair,
Gold as the corn grown full to reap,
Like thistledown to the wide air
Are scattered; small men peer, and peep,
And pry, and chatter, and make cheap
The things you treasured; none shall trow
How your eyes made men's heart's to leap,
How ye were loved once, long ago.

L'Envoi.

Ladies, your beauty sunk in sleep,
What shall it profit ye to know,
In the long silence that ye keep,
How ye were loved once, long ago?
—Ethel Talbot in the Spectator.

Epigrams.

Minna Thomas Antrim.

Love never knocks at the door of a woman's heart—the rascal goes right in and shuts the door.

A good husband is merely a good son grown up.

Few realize that every man and woman has two distinct personalities, one of which they reveal to either sex.

A woman who dislikes children and a man who hates dogs are questionable characters.

Wasted energy is throwing away that which is good for the sake of nothing.

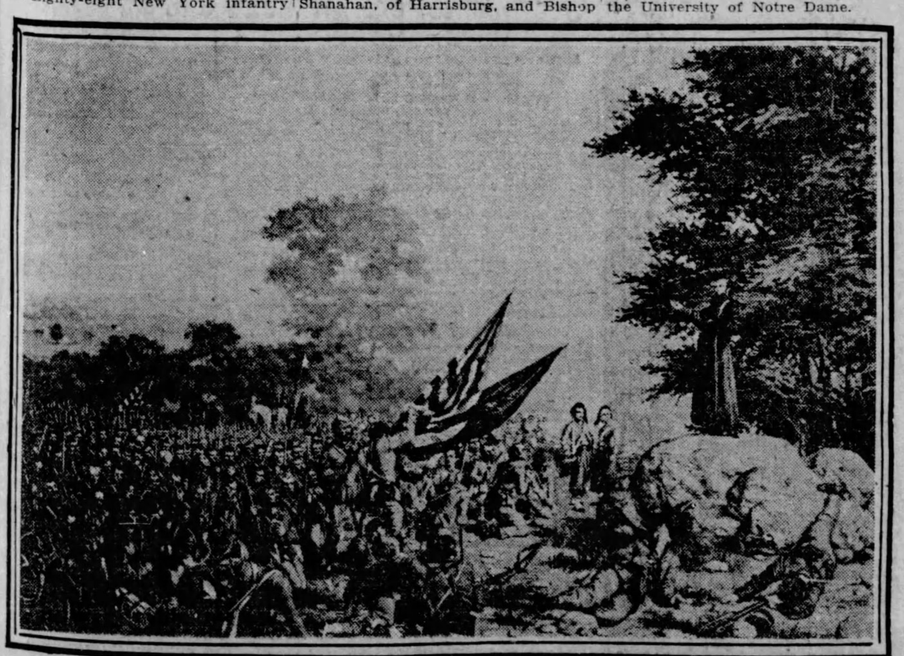
A girl who is a dream usually has enormous awakening possibilities when she becomes a wife.

MEMORIAL OF RELIGION AND WAR

The movement to perpetuate one of the most striking acts of religion in the course of the Civil war has taken positive form in the model of a statue to be erected on the field of Gettysburg, just completed in Philadelphia by Samuel Murray, the sculptor. It represents the Rev. William Corby, C. S. C., in the act of administering absolution to one of the regiments of the Eighty-eight New York infantry just before the battle of Gettysburg. It is the intention of the commission intrusted with the erection of the monument to erect a bronze statue of the chaplain on the exact spot where he stood when blessing the troops.

The project has received the hearty endorsement of Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop Ryan, Archbishop Ireland and Archbishop Farley, and Bishop Shanahan, of Harrisburg, and Bishop Canevin, of Pittsburg, have also written letters of approval and have sent in contributions to the commission.

The alumni of the University of Notre Dame are specially interested in the placing of the statute because Father Corby was president of the university for twelve years after the war. A large painting representing the historic act hangs on the walls of the University of Notre Dame.



Painting at University of Notre Dame showing Rev. William Corby administering absolution to soldiers just before the Battle of Gettysburg.

PURPLE AND HOMESPUN

BY AUSTIN FRYERS

LONDON—1908.

Miss Howard was silent for a moment, and an expression of tenderness stole over her features as she gazed at the drawing. Darrell, who was watching her, thought she was getting to look more like "little Miss Incog," and less like herself every moment.

"Phil," said she at length, "you mustn't do this kind of thing."

"It is a bit stiff, I confess."

"You know I don't mean that. I think it is an excellent drawing, and I mean to keep it. I will treasure it for—for the sake of the old days. But you must not do this."

"Don't be silly, Minnie. You know very well I must stick to black and white if I am to pay my rent and preserve my present untarnished and hardly-won reputation."

"You know what I mean. You must not be thinking of me."

"Must not be thinking of you!" repeated Darrell wonderingly; and then he saw the connection between her words and his sketch. He wisely decided not to enlighten her as to its real origin. "Why must I not think of you, Minnie?"

"Let us be quite serious for a few minutes, Phil," said Miss Howard, seating herself on a box beside him.

"Certainly. But don't sit on that box."

"I asked you to be serious, Phil."

"And I am. You'll be jolly serious when you see your dress. That box is covered in dust."

"Never mind. Let us now be serious. Of course, old boy, I much appreciate the fact that you think of me so kindly while I'm away."

"'Absence makes the heart,' you know."

"Well, I'm here now to correct all that, because you must not let our heart grow fonder of me."

"It couldn't, Minnie," said Darrell with a candor she misunderstood.

"You remember, Phil, the arrangement we came to, when you proposed to me?"

"Of course, Minnie, I remember it. We were not to speak of marriage until we had both made our names."

"Just so, Phil. Now have you been thinking over what all that meant?"

"It doesn't require much thinking, does it? To make one's name is to starve for the sake of posterity."

"Perhaps. Anyhow, that will do to go on with. Well, Phil, I've been thinking it over and I don't like starving. Do you?"

"It's a matter of training, you know."

"It's hardly fair to ask a girl to go in for that kind of training, is it, Phil? But what we really meant by making a name, was to make a sufficient standing for ourselves in our professions to ensure our earning a comfortable income. Now how far have you got towards doing that?"

"I've paid up my rent——"

"Oh, rubbish! Do talk sense, Phil. What's the rent of a place like this?"

"Twenty-five bob a week."

"I don't want to know what your rent is."

"Then why did you ask?"

"I meant—you know I meant—that what is it towards providing a place where I could live. No, Phil, if you had given the matter a few moments serious thought—but I believe you artists never do think seriously—if you had given it any serious thought, you would have seen that we omitted one important thing from our arrangement."

"What on earth can that be?"

"A time limit. We should not have made an arrangement which would deprive us of freedom for years and years. Now, Phil, don't you think that's reasonable?"

"I'll agree to anything, Minnie. You are beating about the bush for something. What is it you want?"

"Will you give it to me?"

"Certainly."

"Then give me my freedom."

"Certainly."

"I don't believe you ever loved me a bit." And Miss Howard rose suddenly, and walking hurriedly to the other side of the room, burst into tears.

"Minnie, dear, don't cry," said Darrell, following her, and placing his arm tenderly round her waist. "I had no idea you didn't wish me to release you. Don't cry, and let us get married by special license. I've got enough money for the job."

In spite of her tears, Miss Howard was obliged to burst out laughing.

"Phil," said she turning on him a face in which tears and laughter struggled for the mastery, "you are really the most deliciously absurd idiot I've ever met."

"Then let's get married and we'll say no more about it."

But Miss Howard now had to allow laughter its full sway, and a few deft touches of a lace handkerchief removed all traces of her tears.

"I can't for the life of me understand how I ever came to be engaged to you," she laughed. "Of course I wanted you to give me up—you and I are utterly unsuited to each other—but, it wasn't nice of you to give me up so readily. Never mind, Phil. I too am a bit of an idiot, or I wouldn't have expected you to act like an ordinary man."

"Well, then, that's all right. We're both free. I can marry some one else tomorrow if I choose, eh?"

"Well, of course, you've got money enough for the job. That's how you expressed it—but I suppose you'll have to find the girl, and I suppose she'll have to be willing."

"Yes, I suppose so," assented Phil cheerfully.

"Well then our little romance is ended," said Miss Howard rising.

"Wait a moment," said Darrell.

"No, no," she interrupted deprecatingly, "we'd better say no more about it. The romance is ended."

"Not quite. I want to brush your dress. I told you that box was awfully dusty."

Miss Howard laughed heartily as Darrell brushed the outline of the box from her cloth skirt.

"What a prosaic ending!" she laughed.

"Well, it's not so dusty as it might have been," said Darrell, joining in her mirth.

"I will keep this sketch," said she, extending her hand in farewell. "I will keep it as a memento of our little romance. And now all you've got to do is to find my successor."

A rap on the door prevented his replying. The maid-of-all-work entered, holding a card gingerly between her grimy finger and thumb.

"A lady, sir," she said, handing him the card.

"By Jove, perhaps it is she," said Darrell. "'Mademoiselle Jeannette Blois.' Never heard of the name before. Show the lady up, Lizzie."

"Yes, sir."

"I'll just wait to have a peep at my probable successor," said Miss Howard with a laugh.

She did not have long to wait, for in a few moments the Princess' pert French maid was ushered into the studio. Jeannette stared open-mouthed for a second at Miss Howard.

"Ciel! Ma'mselle la Princesse!" she exclaimed.

But Darrell, who on occasions could be unusually quick-witted, instantly divined that his unknown visitor was the bearer of a message from "Little Miss Incog," and had fallen a victim to the extraordinary resemblance which his unknown idol bore to his late fiance.

"You are making a mistake," said he hastily. "This lady is Miss Howard."

"Oh, but it is extraordinary," exclaimed Jeannette in surprise. "But I can see it is a mistake. A million pardons, madame. The face: yes. The gown, the hat, the tout ensemble: no. I have made a great mistake. Your pardon, madame."

"Don't apologize. A chance resemblance, no doubt."

"But yes, madame. A very great resemblance. And you, m'sieu—are you M'sieu Philip Darcel?"

"Yes."

"I will be going, Mr. Darrell," said Miss Howard, bowing to the visitor.

Darrell accompanied her outside the door.

"Good-bye, Phil. We must always be good friends, even if only commonplace acquaintances. What an atmosphere of romance you live in! Some people seem to exhale it. A princess too. Ma'mselle la Princesse! I wonder is that French? And I am like her! Well, good-bye, Phil, and good luck. I shall always wish you well, old boy."

When Darrell re-entered the studio, he found Jeannette walking excitedly up and down.

"Oh, m'sieu," said she, "I fear I have done wrong. I mentioned ma'mselle——"

"The Princess! Yes; that was a mistake, but it can't be helped. Anyhow, the lady does not know your——your——"

"Mistress, m'sieu. I am her maid. But ma'mselle is staying incog. at Claringer's and——"

"You had better give me your message," interrupted Darrell with a smile, "or you will be telling me more than perhaps I ought to know."

"Oh, but I have a clatter-tongue. I will not say another word."

"I am afraid you will have to, if you are to give me a message."

"I mean, not another word but the message." "Ma'mselle, my mistress, would like to meet m'sieu at three o'clock tomorrow afternoon— "

Darrell's blood went surging to his head with delight.

"Would m'sieu name some gallery, some picture gallery, where he could meet ma'mselle."

Darrell was almost too confused to think. He first mentioned a select one-man show in one of the smaller galleries but on reflection he concluded that it was in such a place "little Miss Incog." whose exalted rank he was now fairly sure of, would me most likely to meet some of the narrow circle of her acquaintance. After consideration he decided on the Tate gallery concluding that few but strangers and enthusiasts are, likely to make a pilgrimage to Millbank for the sake of inspecting the treasures which are exiled to this dreary site on the Thames.

CHAPTER XII.

The Duke Meets His Match.

Jeannette was quite correct in stating that the Duchess would be engaged on her own account the following day. For some real or imaginary ailments she had for years been accustomed to a regular course of the celebrated Spitz-Spinghel baths, the fame of which made Alsenburg known to many outside the borders of that proud and diminutive principality.

The Spitz-Spinghel waters were the only springs possessing medicinal properties which Alsenburg could boast; and they had the unique attraction of having secured the condemnation, almost without exception, of the leading medical authorities of Europe; but just as the adherents of a patent medicine believe in it the more it is decried by the doctors, so did the devotees of Spitz-Spinghel believe in the waters the more they were condemned.

True, the court physician to Prince Alexis proclaimed its curative properties and prescribed its outward application for the relief and ultimate cure of gout, rheumatism, and low spirits; and its internal application for the alleviation of innumerable ills to which the flesh of court ladies is especially heir to; but his laudation of the merits of Spitz-Spinghel only raised a smile on the faces of the host of medical detractors, none of whom looked to the court of Alsenburg for honors or profit.

When it was first mooted that the Princess Alicia should be allowed to attend the English coronation incognita attended by the duchess of Saxenhagen, the main worry of the duchess was that she would have to give up for a time her Spitz-Spinghel baths, the result of which might be a return of banished ailments, possibly with complications. To her intense relief, however, she discovered that the Spitz-Spinghel treatment was administered in London by an Alsenburgian doctor who resided in Ebury street.

With this address in her pocket she undertook her responsible mission without any misgiving, for it was not given her to foresee even the shadow of the troubles which had arisen through the awkward misunderstanding of a stranger in the Green park through the existence of a double to the princess; and through Duke Frederic coming on them at the awkward moment when they had completed the purchase of several photographs of this self-same double.

Perhaps it was the occurrence of these little contretemps which caused the duchess to feel that she must fly to her trusted Spitz-Spinghel. Since coming to London, she had trusted to an ordinary application of the waters in her bath, but this temporizing with what she was, she feared, not sufficient, and so she made up her mind to visit Ebury street, to have the waters administered in the approved fashion.

She had not apprised the princess of her intention, and did not suspect that an unguarded word she had let drop to Jeannette revealed her design. She had formed her own plan to secure the seclusion of the princess during her absence, and she elected lunch time as the proper moment to disclose it.

"I have a suggestion to make to your highness," said the duchess at lunch, "which I think you will fall in with. The prince will naturally be anxious for the fullest details of what we are doing——"

"But I write to him every day, duchess," interrupted the princess.

"Of course you do, my dear princess, and I send a dutiful report to his serene highness also every day, but don't you think that he would greatly appreciate a very full and complete account of our experiences, since we left Alsenburg if you were to graciously take the trouble to write it?"

"Oh, do you think he would, duchess?"

"I am sure he would, princess. What father would not like such an attention from his only daughter?"

"I am so glad you suggested it, duchess; I will start on it this very afternoon."

"I knew your highness would agree to the suggestion. And now may I ask your highness to grant me a favor?"

"Certainly, duchess."

"Your Highness will not wish to be disturbed while writing, and perhaps you will therefore graciously excuse me from attendance this afternoon. I have had some premonitions of returning rheumatism, and if your Highness can spare me I should like to go to an establishment where I can have a Spitz-Spinghel bath, the only safeguard I know."

"Go by all means, Duchess. I trust the bath will do you good."

The Princess bowed and left the room. The Duchess was very happy, and felt particularly clever. The Princess also was happy, and she also felt clever.

She was bending studiously over a large sheet of paper, her pen poised in the air, and her eyes fixed for inspiration on vacancy—a very appropriate direction under the circumstances—when the Duchess came into the room ready for her expedition.

"I will not disturb your Highness. I will just say au revoir."

She kissed the Princess' hand, and then left the room.

She had gone but a minute or so, when the Princess rang the bell. Jeannette appeared almost immediately.

Jeannette hurried off to a coign of vantage from which a view was commanded of the approach to the hotel, and here she took up her station until she saw the Duchess' carriage drive away and become engulfed in the traffic of the street.

She returned to the Princess with the news.

"That is good, Jeannette. Now we must dress quickly and get away. It is half-past two."

"We, ma'mselle. Am I to go with ma'mselle?"

"Certainly, Jeannette. I think it is best. You will know how not to interfere."

"Oh, but yes, ma'mselle. You can trust me."

About the same time that the cab containing the Princess and Jeannette was nearing the Tate gallery, a hansom pulled up outside the photographic emporium in Regent street, and Duke Frederic, dressed in the ordinary style of an Englishman stepped out, paid his fare, and entered the shop.

He was received with many bows and smiles, and much rubbing of hands by the superior person of the establishment, who was secretly not over pleased to see His Highness, as it was within five minutes of three, and at that hour a studio appointment was fixed for Miss Howard.

He remembered having mentioned this to His Highness, but of course it was not to be expected that a royal personage would time his visit to suit the convenience of a mere common person.

"I told you that I would give your operator a sitting in ordinary clothes," said the Duke genially, "so you see I have kept my promise."

"It is very kind of your Highness," was the suave acknowledgment.

"I hope it is quite convenient," said the Duke interrogatively. "I did not name any hour. Perhaps I am interfering with some appointment you have made."

"We should, of course, consult your Highness' convenience—"

"I should not put any one else to inconvenience:. Is there any other appointment for this hour?"

"Well, your Highness, a lady has arranged for a sitting at three, but I am sure she will give way to your Highness. Ah, here is the lady. If your Highness will pardon me, I will ask her."

Without waiting for permission he bustled off to meet Miss Howard, who had just entered the establishment. In a few minutes he returned, his face indicating victory.

"The lady, Miss Minnie Howard, begs that your Highness will take your sitting. She will be only too pleased to wait."

"Miss Minnie Howard!" exclaimed the Duke with well-feigned surprise. "Really this is too kind of her. Miss Howard is, I suppose, the famous vocalist."

"Yes, your Highness."

"I must really have the privilege of thanking her. Will you do me the honor of presenting me?"

Together they approached the lady, and the Duke, although prepared to see a strikingly close resemblance to the Princess, was genuinely amazed at the wonderful likeness.

"It is really too kind of you, Miss Howard," said the Duke, after the formal introduction, "to put yourself to so much inconvenience for my sake."

"Please don't mention it," replied Miss Howard. "I am really in no hurry."

"I can only avail myself of your kindness and courtesy on condition that you permit me to see you to your carriage after you have given your sitting."

"It is an impossible condition," she replied with a laugh, "because, in the first place I have no carriage, and I intend walking from here to a little place where I intend having a cup of tea."

"Will you permit me to escort you there? I am longing for a cup of tea."

"I shall be delighted, if you would really care for it. But is not your Highness afraid of the ubiquitous reporter?"

"The newspaper man? By no means. It would be a distinction if it were known I had the privilege of taking tea with Miss Howard."

"Very well then, Duke. That is the heavy price you pay for my giving way to you in the studio."

The Duke was not prevailed upon to give more than three poses. One he protested, was sufficient, but the operator prevailed on him to give two more to guard against an accident to the plate. Perhaps even this plea would not have prevailed had not the operator's request been supported by Miss Howard. To her the Duke capitulated at once playfully protesting that he was only eager for his cup of tea.

Miss Howard was also easily satisfied on this occasion. Six poses sufficed, although the operator, with a cleverly concealed grin, remembered that on other occasions, twenty would scarcely be sufficient.

The Duke dexterously dispensed with the attendance of the superior person at the foot of the stairs, and he and Miss Howard passed out without attracting the attention of the few clients of the establishment who happened to be present as they left.

"I must trust you to guide me to the Temple of Tea," said the Duke as they turned towards Oxford Circus.

"Not just yet, Duke," replied Miss Howard gaily. "I must look to you to pilot me across the street, and save me from our latest terrors, the motor buses. When we are on the other pavement, I will take charge of you."

She was in the best of spirits, and reflected with no small sense of enjoyment on the fact that Philip Darrell had not a monopoly of the romance which is to be found even in every day life. If he had the acquaintance of a princess, well, she was not long in rivaling him with the friendship of a grand duke.

The tea rooms to which she conducted the Duke were distinguished by a preponderance of red coloring. The windows were festooned with red silk, the walls were red, the carpet red, and the china red. Red flowers were in red vases, and the electric candles had red shades. The white tablecloths had a red border, and the white aprons of the attendants had a similar design. In fact the exceptions to the prevailing color only served to accentuate it.

The ground floor was fairly well patronized, and the Duke on seeing this gave vent to his disappointment.

"I had hoped," he said in a displeased tone which had a concealed rumble suggestive of a growl, "that we should have been able to have a private chat."

"There are other rooms upstairs," said Miss Howard sweetly, and she led the way.

The first floor room was not so well patronized, and Miss Howard, who evidently knew the place well, led the Duke to a little alcove, shut off by a screen of red beads and grasses, where they could chat and drink tea to their heart's content in semi-privacy.

"Do you know, Miss Howard," said the Duke, as he sipped the fragrant beverage, "I should never take you for an Englishwoman, and, of course, I know you are."

"That is curious, Duke," she replied, " for I should take you for an Englishman, and yet I know you are not."

"But you have a foreign accent," he persisted.

"And you have no accent," she parried.

"But you know, I am Alsenburgian. I am the step-brother of the reigning prince. Are you English, Miss Howard."

"If you will corner me, Duke, I must confess that I really cannot tell you. My mother was English, but I was born and reared in Germany. I always understood that my father died when I was very young. But really I musn't bore you with my stupid little personal history."

(To be continued.)

Japanese Shorter Lived.

New York Tribune.

In a letter from Japan published in the Hamburger Nachrichten a correspondent says that the increased mortality among the natives is, "according to the Japanese statisticians, attributable only to changes in the matter of living brought about by association with foreigners." "We know this to be untrue," says the Hamburg paper, "for foreign innovations have had only good effect. The natives live now in the same kind of houses and subsist on the same kind of food as in the days when the Englishman and the American were unknown here. If a difference has been created it is to the benefit of the Japanese. Thus, the women of the middle and lower classes have a much better standing than they had. They are not, as heretofore, compelled to remain indoors, but drive and walk about. The nobleman who used to be carried about thinks it no disgrace now to walk, and the boys drill and cultivate gymnastics and will be better and stronger men for it. With all their sturdiness the Japanese are not long lived. All the generals who gained high standing in the war with Russia are dead except Marshal Oyama, and he looks like personified life."

THINGS QUAINT AND CURIOUS

TEA SERVICE OF WILLIAM PENN.

This silver service belonged to William Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania, called by Montesquieu the "modern Lycurgus," the author of "No Cross, No Crown," legislator, philosopher, friend of man and, above all, a Christian gentleman.

The above sketch is interesting and curious, not only because of the illustrious owner of the original, but as an example of the English silversmiths' work at the close of the seventeenth century.

MISS HUNTINGTON

BY ROBERT BRACEFIELD

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CHAPTER XXXIV.

The Duke at Pistol Range.

I had scarcely time to spring to the middle of the road before the big touring car bore upon me. My appearance startled the chauffeur, for he slowed down his machine quickly. It was twilight, and the great lamps were lighted, glowing in my face like the orbs of some monstrous animal.

I held my hand aloft as a signal for the chauffeur to stop, which he did, the bonnet of the machine almost touching me. It was then that my right hand went up, and my pistol marked a line straight for the breast of the duke of Bridgeport, on the rear seat.

He sprang to his feet, in the shock of recognizing me, but he sat down quickly enough at a word of warning.

"Stir a hand or foot, except as I command," I said, "and I shall treat you as I treated the constables in London, except that this time I shall shoot higher. You richly merit death, and you shall have it unless you do as I tell you."

He sat mute and motionless, his face like chalk. As for the chauffeur, he was frightened quite as badly as the duke, and sat limp over his steering wheel.

"Now," said I, "get out, both of you. No, on the other side! There! Very good. Now turn about and walk 20 paces."

I counted aloud as they paced the distance.

"That will do," I called out. "Stand where you are, with your backs to me, until you count one thousand. If you move, beware!"

With pistol still leveled I turned my head for a moment toward Miss Huntington. She was coming already, unbidden.

"Can you run the automobile—until we get away from them?" I asked.

She could scarcely walk, so great was her fatigue, but she was game.

"Yes," she answered quickly—"but don't shoot them."

She was sorry for them, dear girl!

In a moment more her foot was on the clutch, her hand on the starting handle. The great machine shook violently and plunged ahead. From the back seat I kept my pistol leveled until we had gone 200 feet. Then I clambered into the front seat and took the steering wheel.

"Heaven has been with us," I said. "It has been with us, Alice, from the start."

She was lying back on the seat, white and senseless.

I slowed down the car while I got out my knife and cut open her dress at the neck. I dared not stop, but I kept the machine going at a 10-mile pace, while I chafed her hands and forehead. It was my first experience with a fainting woman, and I was anxious, indeed, until she came out of it.

The duke, I believed, was on his way back to London when I held him up, and as I had no desire to go there myself, I turned toward the east at the first traveled road we came to, and headed toward the sea. The night came on, dark, as I had predicted.

If we could have gone straight to the coast, and then found a speedy way to leave England, our escape would have been simple, for our car would have taken us to the seashore in half an hour. However, my unfamiliarity with the roads led us astray. I discovered presently that something was wrong.

"We should have felt the salt breeze ere this," I said, peering into the night.

Miss Huntington, too, was straining here eyes for some sign of the sea. We were making 20 miles an hour, perhaps. Through half a dozen settlements we had sped without slackening our speed.

"Are you sure," she asked, "that we are not going north instead of east?"

I had been very sure, but now that I got to thinking of it I was half convinced that she was right. I was lost, and I confessed it.

"At the worst," I said, "we can not be far from the coast, and if we are going north we are paralleling the sea. I shall find out at the next settlement."

I knew well enough that my blunder might lead to serious complications, for every minute that I lost meant just that much more time for the duke to reach a telegraph office and send his alarm broadcast. To stop for inquiries was a dangerous thing, yet I had to do it.

We came into a town a few minutes later. Slowing down quickly, I called out to a group of men in front of an inn:

"I shall be under much obligation if you will direct me to a road that leads to the sea. I have lost my way in the dark, and as I am under a wager to reach salt water in a given time from London, it is important to be set right quickly."

I had scarcely finished, when two men came out of the inn. They separated, one going on either side of the automobile, and before I realized what was happening they were in the car, with revolvers at my head.

"We are officers," one of them said, "and in the name of his majesty we arrest you."

He spoke with the air of a superior, and certainly he had the cool nerve of one. I was caught. There seemed no escape. Prison walls loomed before me, yet, strange as it may seem, my first thought was resentment that Miss Huntington must bear the ungentlemanly conduct of the constable to the

Important to All Women Readers of This Paper.

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they will cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer a great deal with pain in the back, bearing-down feelings, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But thousands of irritable, nervous, tired and broken-down women have restored their health and strength by the use of Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

Swamp-Root brings new life and activity to the kidneys, the cause of such troubles.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy will do for them. Every reader of this paper, who has not already tried it, may address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and receive sample bottle free by mail. You can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores.

left. He had fairly walked over her in his eagerness to press his pistol against my temple. It angered me to think that she must submit to such an affront.

It was this very circumstance, however, that gave Miss Huntington a chance to aid me. Desperate as the situation was, the dauntless girl rose to it.

"Sir!" she exclaimed, before I had found tongue, "be good enough not to stand on my foot."

The officer must have had the instincts of a gentleman, for he moved back a step, his weapon wavering as he muttered a word of apology. Quick as a flash Miss Huntington threw a laprobe over his head.

The commotion unsteadied the second officer, and gave me an opening, which I seized by striking up his hand with my right fist and sending him, with my left, sprawling on his back in the road.

I had the other constable by the throat a second later, but I am far from confident that I could have mastered him had not the car plunged ahead so violently that he fell back over the seat, enabling me to get a purchase, with my knee, against his chest.

Gods! what a picture it would have made as our great machine leaped into the darkness like a maddened horse, with Miss Huntington bending over the steering wheel in frenzied courage, driving the car into the black wilderness. Her tresses had fallen in the scrimmage, and the wind blew them in my face as I stood holding my foe in a clutch of desperate resolve. Her tense figure swayed toward me, and away again, as the car swerved at the start, and I thought she would be hurled to the earth, but she held her place, I know not how. Indeed, it has ever been a mystery how she did the deeds of daring that marked her that night as a heroine, unless it was that her heaven-born strength was LOVE.

A woman may die for the love of a man, and she had sworn that not even death itself should part us!

CHAPTER XXXV.

Not Death Can Part Us.

I could have killed the constable and hurled his body from the automobile as we swept through the darkness, for I had his pistol now, and he was defenseless as I pinned him to the seat. Yet, he was a brave man, who had done his duty and met defeat. It would have been the act of a coward to take his life and I wanted no blood on my hands. God forbid that my romance should end that way!

Nevertheless, it was a difficult thing that confronted me—to dispose of the officer, and to escape at the same time. I might have used my strength suddenly to dash him from our flying automobile, but at the speed we were going I knew he would stand small chance for his life. Fifty miles an hour would not be putting it too strongly. It was a death-daring pace Miss Huntington was taking—and yet she kept that great car in the road, and sat like an engine-driver, peering ahead as we devoured the highway. A sudden bend, a rough stretch, an obstruction in the way—and the monster that was bearing us would have gone to its annihilation. Yet death had no terrors then to Miss Huntington—nor to me, as long as we both traveled the route that had led us there.

We shot through a village presently, and it was well there was no vehicle in our way. A flash of lights, a confused notion that people were along the roadside, a series of bumps as we passed the crossing—and then darkness again. On, and on, and on we flew, and all the while the constable went with us. Scarcely a word passed our lips, for in the presence of eternity the human tongue is weak.

A steep hill slowed us down, and as we climbed it we met a wagon.

"How far to the sea?" I called out as we passed. "What road do we take to reach it?"

The driver was seeking to pacify his plugging horses, but he answered:

"This road leads you to Tarwich, six miles away. When you get to the sea I hope that you and your infernal contrivance will find the bottom—that's where you belong!"

He had just cause for complaint, and I gave him a civil answer. We had come near upsetting him, but we had no time to see how he came out with his horses. Escape was within our grasp! The sea lay only six miles ahead of us, and Providence had sent us right at last. And yet, now that the coast lay so near, new difficulties beset us. A thousand perils loomed up in an instant. How were we to put to sea with the dogs at our heels? How, indeed, were we to run the gauntlet of a town like Harwich, no doubt apprised of our coming—waiting for us with bated breath and firearms in readiness? It had been my hope to strike the sea at some obscure point, where I could hire a boat, or help myself to one, but at Harwich, would not our flight be cut off—all avenues of escape barricaded?

Suddenly I released my grasp on the constable, and as he struggled for an instant to rise, I seized him in a fresh grip and tossed him overboard. The hill had grown steeper, and now at the top we were scarcely making the pace of a man afoot.

"Quick!" I said to Miss Huntington. "We must leave him behind. We are freed of him at last. Quick—before he rises!"

The descent lay directly ahead, and how we took it! As we plunged down the declivity, I got the steering wheel away from Miss Huntington. I had to release the vice-like grip of her fingers by main strength. Her form was rigid from the strain and her head was low upon the wheel. Her breath came in quick gasps.

"Alice!" I cried in sudden apprehension. I feared she was approaching dissolution.

"Yes," she answered, quietly; "yes, Edward; but don't you think the duke might run the car for awhile—we are both so very tired."

Her mind was wandering. With one arm I laid her back on the cushions. We were going down the hill at a tremendous rate. The car struck the level with a bound. Once more the road was smooth and straight—straight for the sea. Along the roadside I was vaguely conscious of houses in increasing numbers, and of vehicles drawn up to one side to let us pass. Then came lights, and rows of buildings, and people running to get out of the jaws of the onrushing thing, and shouts of men—and the flash of pistols. Yes, as true as there is a God in heaven, they were shooting at us—at Alice Huntington, who had committed no crime except to love! For a minute the bullets whistled past our heads, but they did not stop us. Instead, they fired me with a supreme resolve. The hounds should not take us! I would defy the whole pack of them. Single-handed, I would snatch my prize from their very jaws. I still had breath, and the daring of a maniac. There are times when insanity crowds hard upon calculating reason.

I can give no adequate account of how it came about. I remember checking the car abruptly—of beholding, below me, the twinkling of ships' lights, and the dancing shadows on the water. I recall that Miss Huntington and I went down an incline, and that presently we were aboard a yawl. I remember distinctly that I said to the startled skipper.

"A thousand pounds sterling if you get us to sea before those devilish hounds arrive! We are elopers, sir."

The boat was a fisherman's and he had raised the sail when we took him thus by storm.

I have a vague remembrance of the fading of the shore, of lights receding, of shots growing less and less distinct, of night mists enclosing us, of the gentle swell of the deep, of liberty, with Alice Huntington in my arms!

* * *

I am not unmindful of the fact that there are those who rashly say I married Alice Huntington for money, but what should I care, since my dear wife knows how false are all such tales? When I look into her eyes, and she into mine, we know, indeed, that death alone—ah, not even death—can part us.

The End.

Tale of a Tramp.

Well, we comes to Punkin Center—that's a town in Kansas state—
An' the brakie finds us hidin', so he ditched us off the freight;
An' we watched her tail lights glimmer down the track a mile away,
An' it sets my think box rattlin' that we'd come to town to stay;
Fer this burg wuz sure a station where the rattlers seldom stop,
So my side-kick puts it to me that we find a place to flop.
Well, we does; we finds a barn loft filled with soft an' smelly hay,
An' we pounds our ears inside it till about noon next day.

Then I tells my pal, "Let's beat it. Guess we'll have to throw our feet,
Fer my backbone's in my stummick an' I need a bite to eat.
Meet me down above the deepo, when you've bit 'em up a bit;
I'll be there if I've been lucky an' we'll divvy what we git."
Well, we splits; he takes the main stem an' I does the rural scout,
An' the seventh door I batters—bing! The dame just bawls me out.
Somethin' awful—calls me lazy—calls me bum—an' calls me shirk—
Sez a great, big tramp like I wuz ought to have to go to work!

Say! Her talk wuz sure a cuckoo, an' the fire flashed in her eyes—
But I passed her well-curb goin' an' I cops two custard pies!
Big around they wuz, an' juicy—pretty fat fer bo an' me—
So I heads it down to meet him where I tells him I'd found grub an' sugar an'
He wuz there; we chews that swell feed with our whiskers full of grins,
An' I sez, "She give 'em to me if we'd bring back her tins.
You go take 'em to her, buddy; set 'em down inside the door,"
Now that husky, hungry hobo ain't my partner any more.

—Chicago News.

A 12-Mile Tunnel.

A tunnel 12½ miles long will be necessary on the new railroad line from Milan to Genoa, which has recently been approved by the Italian government. The line lies through the Ligurian Alps, and, though other routes were considered, the gradients and alignment obtained were sufficiently important in the opinions of the government's engineers to justify the long tunnel on the line adopted. The plans for construction contemplate the use of five shafts between the portals, thus dividing the tunnel into six sections and allowing the work to be prosecuted from 12 headings. The geological surveys indicate, according to The Engineer, London, that 63 per cent of the tunnel will be driven through calcareous and serpentine conglomerations, and 16 per cent through argillaceous schists. The tunnel is to be lined with brick except where heavy pressures are encountered, the lining there being stone.

In the worst conditions likely to occur the double-track section will not be used, but two parallel single track tubes, driven until better material is penetrated. Instead of using only temporary timbering in driving through soft material, it is proposed to drive a circular heading and line it as fast as excavated with reinforced concrete rings, 11½ feet in outside diameter. These rings are to be made in six segments outside the tunnel and are to be bolted together through the flanges. The latter will be about seven inches deep in the clear, and the widths of the rings are to vary with the pressure, being made narrower as the pressures increase. This lining will later be removed in short sections and the tunnel enlarged to the full section and finished with the permanent lining. The cost of the tunnel has been estimated at about $16,500,000.

Has Roosevelt Round Robin.

Army and Navy Register.

Mr. Evert Jansen Wendell, who was with Theodore Roosevelt at Harvard, has the original draft of the celebrated round robin which led to the withdrawal of the Fifth corps from Cuba at the end of the war with Spain. With interlineations and alterations it is in the handwriting of Mr. Roosevelt. In a letter to its author, Mr. A. C. Goudie, formerly correspondent of the Associated Press, says: The message, as you no doubt remember, was dictated by you in the presence of General Shafter's son-in-law, Captain McCormick, who in turn and in my presence read it to Shafter in a back room of the palace where the commanding general was nursing a gouty foot in a tub of hot water, and by him personally handed to me for transmission to the Associated Press."

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

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Wish somebody would give me a recipe for keeping small ants out of cupboard and pantry.—B., Willston, O.

Would like to have a cure for lump jaw in cattle.—R., Fountain City, Tenn.

Will some reader of the Farmstead please give me a method for killing and destroying dandelions in a lawn? —B., Garfield, Wash.

I have a horse that eats dirt. What must I do to break him of the habit? —W., Collins, Ga.

My young chickens have a disease that is killing them. They become stupid, wobble when they walk; a lump appears between their legs, and the gizzard grows to an abnormal size. The disease is new in this section. Will some reader explain and give a remedy?—P., Lexington, N. C.

MOSSY APPLE TREES

It does no harm to scrape old trees with a hoe, and no good either, unless you think they look enough better to pay the cost. Trees get rough and mossy because they have stopped growing or nearly, some from old age, disease, etc., others because the soil is too poor. Replace the first by young trees set somewhere else, manure and cultivate the starved ones, and these industries will be more profitable than scraping. A tree whose trunk has a good increase in diameter each year will split and cast off its dead bark of itself.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

GINSENG

Some one not long ago asked how ginseng looks and whether it is a paying crop or to that effect. Ginseng is a foot to two feet high, an erect stem forking into three equal branches. It has a strong general resemblance to its near relative, the wild sarsaparilla, (Aralia nudicaulis) in the form and position of its leaves, but the erect flower stem arises from the three forks of the branches and bears a head of whitish small flowers followed by that scarlet berries as large as kernels of corn in the late summer. Seedlings of the shagbark hickory a foot or two high may be mistaken for plants of ginseng from a little distance. Ginseng is a good thing for the general run of farmers to keep out of. Not one in a hundred could succeed.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

YEAST

Take a two-quart fruit can with a good ring and rubber, fill it with water in which (pared) potatoes have been boiled, put in half teacup of sugar and a cake of dry yeast. Set in a warm place until a lot of foam has risen to the top (it will raise and hold up the glass cover sometimes, but half an inch of foam will do.) Then use the contents to wet the flour, adding water if you have more flour than the can will wet. Leave a half pint or so in the can put on the cover and set in a cool cellar to top. Next baking day fill up with cool potato water and sugar as before and so on month after month. If the yeast begins to fail the quality of the bread will show it. Then a half cake of dry yeast put in will generally start it again. This is the best test for yeast. But all dry yeast is identical so far as I know, and all bread of it produce the same result. I conjecture that something else in your process is at fault. Try the above plan and you may get along better.—Mrs. G., Arkport, N. Y.

INSECTS AND DISEASES

The season is at hand when the gardener must be on the lookout to protect his plants from the attacks of insects and diseases. In the current number of House and Garden, Ellen P. Williams gives excellent advice on the methods to be pursued. "The subject," says the author, "may be divided into three classes: Insects that chew, the sucking insects, and blight or mildew." She continues:

"Carbon bisulphide, a liquid of evil smell, will kill all insects with the ground. By pouring a few drops or so into hole near the plant and covering with earth, the fumes of the carbon penetrate the earth around, without harming the plant.

"Beetles are kept from asters, cutworms and borers from plants and whole hills of nuts depart.

"Wood and coal ashes are cheap and your friends and helpers in the garden. Any soft insect hates to cross ashes. Spreading the coal ashes around the base of the plan such as larkspur will keep the white worm away from the roots.

"Wood ashes may be used to keep beetles away from asters, but do not let wood ashes and manures come in contact with each other, as they make lye.

"Arsenate of lead rarely burns the most delicate foliage and sticks better than paris green—four ounces of lead to four gallons of water. But both are bad to use of one has pets.

"Hellebore, four ounces to one gallon of water for rose slugs and green fly, but the slug shot is cheaper and the best powder for all insects. It is 15 cents a pound. One-half pound to one gallon water or dusted on dry after a rain or heavy dew. If used in the latter part of April and two or three times in May it will keep the roses comparatively clear of insects.

"Tobacco stems spread on the lawn and beds will keep away moles and are a good fertilizer as well.

"Tobacco water, made by filling a pail loosely with tobacco stems and pouring in as much water as a pail will hold and allowed to stand two or three hours, will kill black lice on the stems of chrysanthemums and green aphids on any plant. Also if plants, such as verbenas, petunias and centaureas begin to droop, soak the earth with the tobacco water, for it is a sign the blue or ground aphids are at the roots. Tobacco water will also kill the red lice on golden glow.

"Tobacco soap is an easy remedy for aphids and lice on house plants.

"Kerosene emulsion may be made of any soap, one-half pound dissolved in one gallon of hot water. Add two gallons kerosene. For spraying, use one quart of this to fourteen quarts of water. Be sure it is well mixed. Use it in the evening, for the sun shining on the foliage after a severe wash will burn the leaves. It may be used for green aphids or fly on roses, also the bark louse or white scale found on old wood. This latter is best removed by scrubbing with a brush.

"The mealy bug or white and brown scale found on tropical house plants looks like a soft white fuzz and a brown scale. It must be washed off or removed with a pointed stick, as only a thing strong enough to kill the plant will kill the mealy bug.

"The thrips, an insect varying in color from light yellow to dark brown, is more active than the green fly and is difficult to destroy. It luxuriates in shaded situations and must be treated the same as the aphids.

"The red spider comes on dry plants and is apt to attack the winter house azalea when put out in the garden during the summer. Keep the leaves well washed and syringed with water, by turning the hose on them.

"Tar moth balls put around the cucumber and squash vines will keep away the striped cucumber beetle.

"Bordeaux can be used for all blights, such as shriveled up foliage or leaves with black or brown spots, often on phlox when in shady places and the rust of yellow spots on hollyhocks.

"Mildew or a gray yellow on rose leaves may be avoided by keeping the plants well covered with bordeaux mixture. The dry is much easier to shake on than carrying gallons of the liquid about the garden."

POULTRY BEGINNERS

Beginners in the poultry business should not start in by trying to make a new breed of fowls, says the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean. That work should be left to the experienced raiser, who is perhaps an artist in mixing colors. Artistic poultry raisers find both pleasure and profit in developing new breeds. Beginners should choose the breed they like best, stick to that breed, and try to improve it.

Vigor of the flock is the first essential to be considered. When starting out buy only the best and most vigorous fowls, and keep them and the best specimens of their progeny. Those starting will find it advisable to hatch with hens instead of incubators. Biddy is capable of teaching beginners a whole lot about raising chicks. When the chicks are hatched they should not be fed for two or three days. After that feed the chicks for vigor. For the first two or three days after being hatched the chicks need rest and warmth more than anything else. After that their digestive organs begin to work, and the chicks must have proper kind of food. Nature has given the chicks a crop where the food is first received. In this crop is a fluid something like the saliva in human beings. This saliva acts upon the food, softening it and otherwise preparing it for digestion. The food then moves on to the stomach, where it is still acted upon by a fluid, and finally passes to the gizzard.

Dry chick feed, composed of many fine grains, is good for the little chicks. Once in a while cracked corn, steel cut or hulled, are splendid feed. Chickens need plenty of worms, bugs and insects, and when these are not plentiful hamburger steak or chopped meat may be fed three times a week.

Exercise as well as proper food is needed, as it keeps the digestive organs working and makes the fowls healthy and gives them a chance to develop the egg producing organs. Where there is little or no range bed the brooders about two inches deep with alfalfa hay cut into half-inch lengths. The chicks will eat some of this and scratch for the seed. A head of lettuce being in the brooder house affords exercise and amusement.

Never let the little chicks be crowded at night. Bruises frequently result in bad feathers in fowls that would otherwise be perfect. Besides the heavy chicks may tread on the little ones.

CARE OF WORK HORSES

Horses employed for farm work should be pampered and should be fed generously so as to sustain vigor and good spirits. A team ill-fed and consequently in poor condition and feeble will not accomplish much real hard work and it is a waste of time to hire an expensive had to drive such a team.

The harness, and particularly the collar, should be accurately adjusted to the horse. If the collar is either too tight or too loose it galls him and seriously affects his breathing.

The work horses should be fed early in the morning and they should have a liberal feeding. The comfort and rest of the team will be vastly promoted if the harness is entirely removed at noon while they are feeding. Allow them plenty of time for a good meal and partial digestion before they are put to work for the afternoon. It is poor policy to put them to work right after eating a hearty meal or upon a full stomach.

If we would allow the teams more rest at noon we would accomplish more work than when they are only allowed time to swallow their food. At evening let them be well groomed and their legs and bellies relieved of mud and filth.

The practice of many farmers of driving a team through cold water to fash the filth off their feet and legs is dangerous, as it causes many diseases that they are subject to.

A warm of overheated team should not be put in a cold, airy place, but first exercised and then blanketed and put in a warm stable and after the blankets are removed they should be wiped dry with straw or clothes.

When a team has been exposed to rains they should not be left to become dry, but should be rubbed dry, as chills, fevers and other ailments often result from allowing them to dry by the evaporation of the moisture from their bodies

EARNINGS OF GOOD COWS

To demonstrate that all the good cows are not confined to any one breed and show that the net profit per year is from a good cow attention is called to the records of the best five cows at the Wisconsin experiment station, as follows: Johanna, Holstein, 13,186.2 pounds milk, 444.96 pounds fat, average test, 3.62 per cent, net profit $95.31; Marcella, Jersey, 7,783.1 pounds milk, 442.33 pounds butter fat, average test, 5.68 per cent, net profit, $80.01; Margaret, Guernsey, 8,652.7 pounds milk, 408.25 pounds fat, average test, 4.66 per cent, net profit, $73.30; Christiana, Ayrshire, 9,037.4 pounds milk, 366.58 pounds fat, average test, 4.06 per cent, net profit, $66.21. The cost of feed at market prices has been charged to each cow and the figures represent the sale of butter fat less the cost of feed. The skim milk, calf, and manure are products in addition.

HAY FOR HORSES

Timothy is usually considered the best hay for horses. It is true that they do well on it, and that it furnishes a considerable amount of fuel and energy value. However, clover and alfalfa are good feed, even for work horses, if the horses are not fed too much of them. Clover and alfalfa are richer in protein than timothy, hence not so much of the former should be given to a horse at one feed. Clover and timothy mixed, as it is sometimes grown in meadows, is an excellent hay feed, combining the good qualities of both.

It is a mistake to fill the manger full of hay and allow the horses to eat all they will at all feeds. The only time a horse should be allowed to eat a full feed of hay is at night while he is resting and when there is a long time for digestion. Hay is a bulky feed, and distends the digestive organs. T horse with his stomach stuffed full of hay must undoubtedly suffer discomfort in working under such conditions. Hence the morning and noon feed of hay should be such the horse may not be compelled to work with a sense of undue fullness all day.

We believe that as a rule horses are fed more hay than is good for them. This is also true to some extent with grain and other feeds. Find out just what amount of hay is best for each horse you work, and have enough to work on, but not too much; never feed more than this amount. Especially never feed a large amount of hay before taking a team on the road where fast driving is to be done. The horse that is too full of hay cannot trot easily.

Never feed musty hay to horses under any circumstances, as the millions of the spores of the mold get into the animals' lungs and impair the breathing, or wind power, which is a great loss with any work animal. Hay that is slightly musty should be sprinkled with water in the manger so that the horse will not be compelled to breathe the dust. Clover hay and corn make a tolerably well balanced ration for horses, and oats and timothy go well together in furnishing the needed food elements. When oats are fed less hay is required, since oats are more bulky than other grain.

ARSENICAL SPRAYS

It is very desirable to grow apples free from worms. The codling moth is the insect that lays the eggs in the blossoms from which the worms are hatched. Arsenical poison sprays on the blossoms is eaten by the young codling moth worms and they die before doing any damage.

A great many fruit growers do not spray at all for the codling moth. It has been found, however, by experience that those who do spray with arsenate of lead use too strong a solution, apply too much at a time and usually spray too often. Four pounds of arsenate of lead to 100 gallons of water make an amply strong solution. A greater proportion of the poison is an actual detriment and waste.

The apple tree does not have to be soaked with the poison mixture to kill the larvae of the moth. The minutest drops of the liquid on the calyx of each blossom will effectually do the work. The fineness of the spray is of more importance than the quantity used. Each blossom should receive a little. Some in spraying apply so much of the liquid that it runs down th ebranches and trunks of the trees, finding its way into the soil and to the roots of the trees, where it does injury.

In most cases two or three pounds of arsenate of lead to 100 gallons of water makes a solution strong enough to destroy all of the worms if applied in the right way. Two sprayings at the right time are sufficient, and a saving of material and labor. The general notion that arsenical poison on the trunk and branches of trees is beneficial is a mistake. On the other hand, they do positive injury, and many trees thus treated die from poisoning.

FERTILITY OF EGGS

Officials of the department of agriculture have been collecting data regarding the factors which affect the fertility of eggs. It has been found that too warm quarters for laying stock and overfeeding are commonly believed to exercise an unfavorable influence on egg fertility. The way eggs are handled or stored is also believed to affect the proportions which will hatch.

The conditions under which incubation occurs also have an effect. The vigor and character of the parent stock and the length of time the male bird has been with the flock are also important questions with respect to egg fertility. At the outset it should be stated that fertility and "hatchability" are not necessarily identical. An egg may be fertile and still the germ does not have sufficient vitality to produce a healthy chick under the ordinary conditions of incubation. In a series of incubator experiments at the Rhode Island station, of 8,677 eggs tested 83 per cent were found to be fertile, while only 46 per cent of the fertile eggs, or 38.6 per cent of the total number of eggs, hatched under the conditions of the tests.

The various observations made, while not entirely conclusive, indicate that, in order to secure fertile eggs which will hatch, the laying stock must not be kept in very warm quarters; males should be kept with the hens continually and only those eggs should be used which are produced after the male has been with the hens several days. Only fowls from very vigorous parent stock and those known to produce a high percentage of fertile eggs (hens vary widely in this respect) should be used. The hen should be allowed to rest after each laying period, while the eggs should be handled carefully, not be subjected to extremes of temperature in storage and be used only when comparatively fresh.

MILK FED CHICKENS

At the national stock yards in East St. Louis, chickens lead a life of luxury. It is not for them to scratch in the dirt for worms and run eagerly after corn. They live chiefly on a milk diet and are carefully excluded from any undue excitement. Two meals are given them daily and after each meal the house is darkened, that nothing may interfere with their after dinner nap. The food given is a careful combination of buttermilk, ground grains and ground meat scraps to insure impartiality, large quantities are prepared at a time. To each bird is allotted a certain amount. Attached to the feeding stand is a rubber tube, which is pushed through the coop; next, chicken after chicken is taken out and fed by inserting a rubber nozzle in each beak. When the chickens become accustomed to this they open their mouths eagerly for the nursing bottle, as the feeder passes from one chicken to the other. After 21 days of this diet the pampered fowls are usually ready to go down the elevator to the killing department. It is asserted that chickens which have been fattened by this process are equally tender all over when they reach the table and that the drumstick is as toothsome as the breast. This elaborate plant has a capacity of 12,000 birds at a time.

THIS WILL INTEREST MANY

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, neuralgia or kidney trouble, will send their address to him, at 704-5 Carney Bldg., Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured after years of search for relief. Hundreds have tested it with success.

Cure for Corpulence.

"Pseudo-science!" said Nikola Tesla at a dinner of electricians, apropos of an electrical cure for old age.

"To a layman," Mr. Tesla resumed, "such a cure sounds reasonable. But to a scientist it is as ridiculous as the telephone cure to grow lighter at the rate of several pounds a minute.

"'This is a grand scheme,' chuckled Heavey, pulling out the waist band of his trousers, which was already a foot too big for his waist.

"Then, suddenly, the telephone bell rang.

"'Is that Herbert Heavey?' a gruff voice asked.

"'Yes,' was the reply.

"'Well, this is the exchange,' snapped the voice. 'Will you please stop frying scrapple with the telephone wires? Our office is all full of nasty fat.'"

An Inventive Genius.

Nikola Tesla, the man who harnessed Niagara, was talking to an interviewer about inventors.

"The successful inventor," said Mr. Tesla, smiling, "has an odd, quaint mind, a mind full of surprises. Thus Smethurst, I am convinced, was an inventor at heart, though circumstances had made a grocer of him.

"Smethurst, during his seaside holiday, was seen upon the boardwalk with a large bottle under his arm.

"'Smethurst,' said an acquaintance, 'what have you got in that bottle that I see you carrying about with you day and night?'

"'Chloroform,' said Smethurst.

"'What the deuce are you doing with chloroform here on the boardwalk?'

"'That big dub of a Jones,' said Smethurst, 'has threatened to give me a sound thrashing the first time he meets me, and as soon as I see him coming I'm going to take a good dose. I don't propose to suffer if I can help it.'"

OVER THE FENCE

Neighbor Says Something.

The front yard fence is a famous council place on pleasant days. Maybe to chat with some one along the street, or for friendly gossip with next door neighbor. Sometimes it is only small talk, but other times neighbor has something really good to offer.

An old resident of Baird, Texas, got some mighty good advice this way once.

He says:

"Drinking coffee left me nearly dead with dyspepsia, kidney disease and bowel trouble, with constant pains in my stomach, back and side, and so weak I could scarcely walk.

"One day I was chatting with one of my neighbors about my trouble and told her I believed coffee hurt me. Neighbor said she knew lots of people to whom coffee was poison and she pleaded with me to quit it and give Postum a trial. I did not take her advice right away but tried a change of climate which did not do me any good. Then I dropped coffee and took up Postum.

"My improvement began immediately and I got better every day I used Postum.

"My bowels became regular and in two weeks all my pains were gone. Now I am well and strong and can eat anything I want to without distress. All of this is due to my having quit coffee, and to the use of Postum regularly.

"My son who was troubled with indigestion thought that if Postum helped me so, it might help him. It did, too, and he is now well and strong again.

"We like Postum as well as we ever liked the coffee and used it altogether in my family in place of coffee and all keep well." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

WORSE THAN A DREADNAUGHT

International Sunday School Lesson for June 6 Is, "The Power of the Tongue." James 3:1-12.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The peace societies are campaigning against the building of more battleships of the "Dreadnaught" type, which has so aroused Europe. All the international politics of our time is being powerfully affected by the creation of this new and monstrous engine of death. Worse than the "Dreadnaught" is the peril against which James wrote in his practical and outspoken letter to the early Christian church. He reached out for all the strongest images he could imagine to express the hurtfulness of this evil, and had "Dreadnaughts" existed in his time, doubtless they, too, would have been utilized as a figure of malign power. For that unruly member, the human tongue, has wrought more harm to humanity than all the swords and guns and warships that have ever been manufactured. The truth seems too obvious to be dwelt upon, yet nothing needs more emphasis in our own time. We could afford to go without, for a generation to come, some of the new discoveries of our wizard-like scientists, if only instead we could devise a way of bridling people's tongues.

James came to the subject by way of the tendency of the new Christians to assume places of instruction. The gift of teaching attracted them, and they were prone to allow their words to outrun their knowledge—a fashion which did not cease with James' time. The danger of becoming a babbler instead of a profitable teacher led up to this famous passage upon the tongue. One is sometimes tempted to send a marked copy of this letter by James to some of our present-day distinguished college professors, who are as prone as the early Christian converts to speak unadvisedly with their lips.

The Tameless Member.

The bridle, the ship's rudder, the fire, the vial of deadly poison—all were employed as figures by James to indicate the potentiality of the tongue. He gives his pen full license to depict the seriousness of the tongue's offending. There is not a sin or a crime that mars the fair face of human endeavor that may not spring from the unbridled tongue. Anacharsis said that "the tongue is, at the same time, the best part of man and his worst; with good government, none is more useful, and without it, none is more mischievous." Justin carried the thought farther when he said: "By examining the tongue of a patient, the physicians find out the disease of the body, and philosophers the disease of the mind."

A simple method of getting at present day social conditions—much simpler than to read the numerous volumes on sociology that are streaming from the press—is to take one's ears to any place where men and women foregather, and simply listen. In the highways, in public conveyances, where persons are gathered socially, listen to the nature of the matter of conversation that come untintended to your ears. So much of the talk is frivolous and empty and slangy and thoughtless and gossipy that a person wonders where to look for words of soberness and discretion. If the common talk that one overhears is a fair indication of the workings of the time, there is need for printing this paragraph from James' ancient letter in display type upon the front page of every newspaper of the land. For the evils which James saw in old Jerusalem are afflicting modern Americans to even an exaggerated degree.

The Good Person's Failing.

The highly correct person, who would be horrified at the thought of hurling a stone through a plate glass window, often does not hesitate to send a ruinous sentence smashing into a neighbor's reputation. There is the gravest danger that Christians who stand appalled at the grosser sins, will yet give full play to the more injurious offenses of the tongue. It is a much less serious matter to get into a fist fight than to stab a person's fair name.

The habit of censorious speech is a particular peril of good people. The Pharisees fell deeply into this while in the time of Jesus. They assumed that, somehow, their own probity and outward conformity to matters of the law gave them the privilege of sitting in judgment upon all the rest of the world. Everybody who has mingled with various types of Christians gathered from various experiences of almost unthinkable uncharitableness on the part of sincerely pious persons. The tongue of the Christian, and not of the worldling, let it be remembered, is the particular object of James' letter. He is moved to write so strongly as he does because of the offences of Christians themselves.

The New Gift of Tongues.

Certain psychic manifestations in India, Los Angeles and elsewhere have attracted widespread attention because they profess to be a recurrence of the apostolic "gift of tongues." One thing is clear, however, and that is that the gift of the ability to speak in unknown tongues is not half so important to the progress of the kingdom of heaven as the gift of tongues which speak gentle, kindly, comforting, brotherly words.

The church can probably get along without a new baptism of "tongues;" but both the church and the world sorely need more of the sort of simple, helpful speech that fell from the lips of Jesus, and which everywhere marks the character of the most Christlike men and women. The Quaker's "thee" and "thy" set him apart as a member of the Society of Friends, and his "plain" speech is refreshing amidst the extravagant babbling of our time; but more than that it needs the distinguishing singular pronouns, the speech of Christians needs the quality of restraint and humility and sympathy, which make all hearers think of the gentle Master whose words the common people heard gladly.

"Say So!"

Certain monastic orders have enjoined the rule of silence. Figuratively speaking, they have cut out the tongues of their members. This is a cowardly way of attempting to avoid the sins of the tongue. The tongue was given for use, and rightly employed, it is a minister of blessing. Without the use of speech, which is the most distinctive mark of mankind as compared with the lower animals of creation, the fullest expression of the mind is impossible. The love light in the eyes needs translation into word. The noble resolution that burns in the heart must find utterance in word or deed, or both. The special truth of which every person is custodian must be delivered through the lips.

A man seems to be at his noblest when he is employing his tongue to inspire, instruct, and lead his fellowmen. All the modern devices of printing and telegraphy and the phonograph cannot eliminate the work of the platform speaker. Only a few days ago an official of New York city who had been widely criticised appeared in a public meeting to make a statement concerning his public record. At first he was hissed and hooted, but such is the power of speech that before the evening was over fifteen hundred men and women present rose to give an even ovation wholly to hearing him explain his actions. That sort of thing has happened times without number in the history of public speaking. Citizens demand that their candidates for office appear before them in person as witnesses on the stand and with their own voice express their purpose and platforms.

As such a trifle as the upsetting of a lantern by a cow burned down Chicago, so a small, idle word has ruined great financial institutions and precipitated panics in which many lives have been lost. On the other hand the true, the timely, the careful, and the considerate word is one of God's best agencies for leveling up human society.

"Cramp Rings."

Dundee Advertiser.

Among the quaint customs observed on Good Friday in the olden days was the hallowing by the king or queen of England of "cramp rings," which were held to be thereby rendered efficacious against cramp, "the falling sickness," and similar complaints. A special religious service was drawn up for the ceremony, and among the prayers recited was the following: "Oh, God, who has manifested the greatest wonders of Thy powers by the cure of diseases, and who wert pleased that rings should be a pledge of fidelity in the patriarch Judah, a priestly ornament in Aaron, the mark of a faithful guardian by Darius, and in this kingdom a remedy for divers diseases, graciously be pleased to bless and sanctify these rings to the end that all such who wear them may be free from all snares of the devil, may be defended by the power of celestial armor, and that no contraction of the nerves or any danger of the falling sick may infest them."

About Precious Stones.

The best rubies come from Burma.

The finest turquoises come from Persia.

The black diamond is so hard that it cannot be polished.

The best opals are obtained from Hungary and Honduras.

The emerald is now one of the rarest of precious stones.

Black, pink and golden pearls are more valuable than white.

The diamond, in a sufficient heat, will burn like a piece of charcoal.

The star sapphire shows in its depth a white star with five rays.

The island of Ceylon is the most remarkable gem deposit in the world.

An uncut diamond looks very much like a bit of the best gum arabic.

Every kind of gem known to the lapidary has been found in the United States.

The play of color in the opal is due to minute fissures in the stone.

The best pearls are found on the Ceylon coast and in the Persian gulf.

The Orlon diamond is believed to be responsible for sixty-seven murders.

The carat, used in estimating the weight of gems, is a grain of Indian wheat.

The pearl is only carbonate of lime, is readily affected by acids and burns into lime.

The Sultan of Turkey has the richest collection of gems and regalia in the world.

The pearl is the only gem that does not require the lapidary's art to bring out its beauty.

The diamond has been found on all the continents and in almost every country on the globe.

Artificial agates are now made by so many effective processes that the stone has lost most of its value as a gem.

To the habit of burying gems with the owners we owe the preservation of the most antique jewels.

The perfectly round pearls are the most valuable; next in order come the pear-shaped, and lastly the egg-shaped.

Pearls are sometimes found whose outer layer is discolored. These stones may be skinned and thus improved.

When first taken from the mines opals are so tender and friable that they may be picked to pieces with the finger nail.

The sapphire which adorns the summit of the British Crown is the same that Edward the Confessor wore in his ring.

Opals are so sensitive that exposure to moisture or heat, or even sudden atmospheric change, sometimes ruins them.

After the conquest of Mexico and Peru emeralds were so abundant that one Spanish nobleman took home three bushels of them.

The emerald improves in color on exposure to the light. Pearls kept in the dark lose their luster, but regain it on exposure to the sun.

The diamond, though hard, is one of the most brittle of stones. A fall on a wooden floor will sometimes crack and ruin a fine specimen.

Preferred His Old Ship.

San Francisco Call.

To the landsman a transfer from command of the liner China to the bigger and newer Manchuria might look like promotion. To Captain Daniel Friele, however, the change was an unwelcome interruption in the placid current of his life that the commodore of the Pacific Mail company tolerated only because his sense of duty compelled obedience. He made one voyage on the Manchuria to demonstrate his willingness to obey orders and then applied to be reassigned to his beloved China. Of Friele's love for the China they are telling this story:

When the Manchuria entered the harbor at Hongkong the China was there. Captain Friele on the bridge of the Manchuria turned his binoculars on the China, and for fifteen minutes gazed at his old ship. As he gazed his officers saw a tear course down his starboard cheek and there was pent-up sorrow and indignation in his voice as he soliloquized:

"There, gentlemen, is a ship. That's no damn warehouse."

The Memory String.

ONE DOLLAR

PAYABLE EACH MONTH
For 21 Months

GIVES YOU

One Share Out of a Total of 350 Shares in a Very Promising

Gold Mining Lease in Nevada

Surface Assays $96 Ton.

Some Leases with Much Poorer Showings Have

Made Millions.

The call for your monthly payments will discontinue when the lease produces enough to be self-supporting. We estimate this will be in about

Five Months

At a cost of $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 or $6.00 you may secure a big fortune. Talk it over with your friends. Get their views.

You'll Have to Hurry

Delay Will Lose This Opportunity for You.

You Can Take More Than One Dollar's Worth

If You Want It.

Make immediate application, or write inquiries to

Fred Lumry & Co.
Beatty, Nevada.

Much in Little.

Russia's railroad mileage is 27,263.

One Chicago mail-order house recently posted 6,000,00 catalogues.

Each Englishman, on the average, takes 60 street railway rides a year.

The Russian government has forbidden the use of strong narcotics and drugs in dentistry.

The first international aeroplane race for the Bennett trophy will be held at Rheims, France, in August.

Europe has about 107 inhabitants to the square mile, North America, about 17, and Australia less than 2.

Simple but effective clamps to hold rugs in position on polished floors have been patented by two Oklahoma men.

The United States consumes over 40 per cent. of the world's output of tin, but contributes an almost inappreciable amount.

The Aaldskiold gold medal, awarded once every 10 years, has been given by the Swedish Royal Academy to Edison for his phonograph and electric light.

An expert's studies of earthquakes for more than 20 years show that they almost always draw the banks of rivers together and open fissures parallel with them.

German scientists expect to get 600-horse power hours of work from each ton of peat which will be taken from immense bogs in that country and converted into gas.

Vinegrowers in Southeastern France claim to have prevented enormous losses to their vineyards by hailstorms by firing into the clouds explosive rockets to prevent the formation of icy particles.

On Top.

Philadelphia Bulletin.

Miss Leonora O'Reilly was being complimented in Albany upon the strength of her speech on women suffrage.

"Whatever strength my speech had," said Miss O'Reilly, "lay in the strength of my subject. With a subject so powerful one couldn't very well speak feebly. Like Mr. Webster's case, it was a winner.

"The great Webster, you know, once said gaily to a brother lawyer:

"'Well win. We're bound to win. There is only one case against us. The only report of that case is in our library, and I am sitting on it now."

East for Land.

Country Gentleman.

If the railroads running to the east had as much enterprise as those running to the west, there would be a drift of farmers from the high-priced lands of the west eastward which would go far to equalize the value of lands of similar quality east and west. There are lands in some of the better portions of New York and the New England states, corresponding in value to the farms in the west and with better improvements, that sell for little more than half the money.

In Music and Art.

Mozart memorized the music of the Miserere after hearing it twice only; and it is among musicians today that memory is most used as an every day accomplishment. Hundreds of pianists and others can play for hours, or even days, from memory. Many orchestra conductors can dispense with the scores.

The painters Horace Vernet and Gustave Dore could paint portraits from memory, and the retentiveness of artists' minds for colors is also remarkable. Asa Gray once assured a friend that he could recall the names of 25,000 plants, and Professor Theodore Gill has the same faculty in respect to fishes. Probably everyone who knows three or four languages has that many words at his command. The 10,000 verses of the Rigveda are in the minds of thousands of Brahmans, and have been for thirty centuries. Mohammedans recite the Koran without difficulty, and the chiefs of Polynesia can and do repeat hundreds of thousands of words in their genealogies, taking days and even weeks for the task.

Big Tobacco Kit for Kermit.

New York Times.

Kermit Roosevelt, as official photographer of his father's African expedition, foreseeing that he could win the friendship of natives with tobacco rather than with money, laid in a generous smoking kit just before sailing. This is what he took: 125 briarwood pipes, 200 short-stemmed clay pipes, 2 dozen long-stemmed church wardens, 500 small packages of granulated smoking tobacco, 80 pounds of cut plug smoking, 100 tins of high-grade bird's-eye, 80 pounds of plug chewing, 80 pounds of finecut, and 6,000 cigarets.

When the package was ready for shipment it took up a space of 16 cubic feet, the largest consignment of smoking material ever placed on board a transatlantic liner as the property of an individual.

Mr. Loeb's Valuable Work.

Alfred Henry Lewis, in New York American.

It doesn't require so much brains as courage to be a good official. Mr. Loeb, it would appear, has plenty of both. He has been two months in the New York custom house, and has already done more for the public good in that corner of government than was accomplished in the twenty years before he took his office oath. I myself have great hope of Mr. Loeb. He is honest, young, strong, wise; and such a combination ought to take him far.

Pensions Keep Up.

Philadelphia Record.

Thousands of civil war veterans die every year, but the pension roll of 1908 contained only 14,325 fewer names than that of 1893. Of course, the Spanish war added a good many names to the rolls, but in the last fiscal year almost 11,000 pensions were granted on account of the civil war. The expenditures for pensions in 1890 were less than $110,000,000; in 1900 they slightly exceeded $142,000,000. The appropriation for 1910 in about $161,000,000. In 1905 the average payment per pension was $120.96; three years later it had risen to $167.50. The aggregate disbursements in pensions thus far have been $3,500,000,000.

WORK OF UNITED STATES FOREST SERVICE

FOLLOWING the movement of the larger part of the executive force of the forest service from Washington into the field, and the division of the western country into six forest districts, each in charge of a district forester, the practical management of Uncle Sam's forests on a business basis is being pushed forward even more effectively than heretofore. Only the general administrative heads of the service and the men engaged in government forestry work in the eastern part of the country retain their headquarters in Washington.

For the better administration of the 194,500,000 acres of national forest land, this vast territory is divided into 149 national forests, each in charge of a forest supervisor. In all cases, the supervisor is selected for his wide practical knowledge of the west, and of lumbering and grazing particularly. He may or may not be a trained forester. If not a trained forester himself, he has such a man to assist him. It is the business of the forest supervisor and his technical aids to bring their forest gradually to a condition of maximum productiveness. To do this requires a great deal of detailed study and skillful planning. Each step, from the care and protection of the young growth to the lumbering of the mature forest must be carefully considered and as carefully executed if the forest is to go on producing trees indefinitely.

Special Experience.

For each of the many lines of work to be carried on in the forest, men with special experience are required. Those who prepare and tend the nurseries must be experienced in raising and caring for young trees. The lumberman, who cruises and estimates timber, helps to plan logging operations, and sees that the scaling is correctly done and that the rules for logging are properly observed, must be an experienced and capable woodsman.

The forest ranger patrols his district of the forest to see that fire and trespass are prevented, that the range is not overgrazed, that logging regulations are enforced, and that the privileges granted by permit for the use of the various forest resources are not abused; he also must be hard-headed, practical, and thoroughly honest, an able-bodied citizen of the west, with plenty of experience in all the problems with which he may have to deal. The trained foresters are usually forest school graduates. Their training is somewhat parallel to that of the civil engineer, but particular attention is paid to the study of botany, to the life and growth of forests, and to all that affects their development and usefulness.

In addition to his scientific training, the American trained forester must have abundant practical experience in the woods, on the range, and in the mills, for he must have a thorough understanding of all conditions before attempting to work out a system of good business management of any forest.

For the general administration of the national forests, the western half of the United States is divided into six districts with headquarters at Missoula, Montana; Denver, Colorado; Albuquerque, New Mexico; Ogden, Utah; San Francisco, California, and Portland, Oregon.

Conserve the Resources.

The object of the forest service is to foster proper use of the forest resources of the country, including private and state, as well as national forests. Upon the latter every resource is for use in the best interests of all citizens of the United States. Every water power site, every piece of mineral land, every bit of grazing land or of good agricultural land is for use, provided it is not required for public purposes. The remainder of the land which is forest is of course put to the best use by the practice of forestry when it is made to produce as much timber as possible.

In order that the administration may be most effective the various offices have been established at Washington and at the district headquarters, each in charge of trained and experienced men directing specialized lines of work.

The office of operation attends in each district to the protection and administration of the national forests and employs engineers, expert miners, and foresters to investigate claims, make surveys and maps, and supervise the building of telephone lines, trails, roads, bridges, ranger stations, and other permanent improvements.

Various Departments.

The office of grazing looks after the range, co-operates in the enforcement of quarantine regulations, and issues permits by which the grazing of stock within each national forest is so regulated as to improve rather than destroy its grazing capacity. It studies the best means of reseeding the range and conducts investigations and devises means of checking the growth of poisonous plants which are injurious to live stock.

The office of silviculture makes a special study of the management of timbered lands in order to make them yield the largest permanent returns. It makes timber sales on the national forests, plants trees on bare national forest land, makes estimates and forest working plans, investigates forest conditions and all problems connected with the life and growth of trees, and gives advice where possible to private parties who are interested in similar lines of work.

The work of the office of products is the determination of all ways and means possible for utilizing wood and timber, in order to make the business of forestry both economical and profitable. Markets and wood-using industries everywhere are being investigated, statistics of forest products are being collected, and the comparative strength of building timbers with reference to their use for various purposes is being determined by accurate scientific tests. The office of products also makes a study of the best ways of preserving timbers, and co-operates with private telephone companies, railroads and other timber using interests in determining the best methods applicable in each case. Experimental treating plants for this purpose are being established throughout the country.

Cities' Sizes Ebb and Flow.

W. E. Chandler in Delineator.

The extent of our migrations to and fro in the United States is seldom realized. A few facts will suggest the general condition. One-sixth of the white population of the city of Washington changes every year, while the change of the colored population is even more extensive. In a quarter century Los Angeles has grown from a few thousand to a great city. Seattle doubled twice in the 13 years from 1893 to 1906. Mobile and Memphis are similarly growing with astonishing rapidity. In our census we count only the net growth or the net loss. In many instances thousands move out annually while more thousands move in. A generation ago the men were in great excess in Muskegon, Mich., because of the lumber industry, while now there is an equally great excess of women, due to textile factories; and yet the population of the city is not much greater than in the former period.

Before the Civil War, and for some years after it, the migrations of our people were almost all westward, and few but the poor of the young changed their homes. Now our well-to-do families are on the move; and not a few of them migrate eastward. Some sections of the country are building up for one reason, while others are building up for an opposite reason. Almost no one ever moves to the city of Washington to go into business or to practice a profession or a trade; and almost no one ever moves to Buffalo or to Portland, Ore., for any other reason. Washington is the grave of young men who are lost in the departments of government, but it is the top of the world for old men who wish to retire and still to keep an interest in life. On the other hand, Chicago is even today, with all its development, a very live place for the young man, but a very good place for the old man to get out of or to keep away from.

Thought He Earned It.

Mrs. Croxton was opposed, on principle, to giving money or food to professional beggars, but there was something so forlorn in the aspect of the dilapidated vagabond at her kitchen door that she hesitated to turn him away, says the Youth's Companion.

"Haven't you any occupation?" she asked.

"Nothing that you'd call an occupation, ma'am," he answered.

"Didn't you every try to learn a trade of any kind?"

"Nothing that you'd call a trade."

"And you have never tried to earn your own living?"

"Lady," said the tramp, straightening himself up with something resembling dignity, "I earn my living every day. At least, I'm earning the right to live."

"How?"

"Dodging automobiles."

Mrs. Croxton decided that he had earned a plateful of chicken hash.

Financial Notes

Puck.

Several trains on the Erie were omitted yesterday owing to its inability to negotiate the necessary loans.

The Union Pacific railroad was sold about four times on the Stock Exchange today.

The Erie expects to pay a dividend one of these days if it succeeds in floating a loan.

The public was not in the market yesterday. There is no reliable information as to just wher it was.

The Erie has a note due at the bank tomorrow, and will probably be a little late with some of its trains.

Watch this column. We publish inside information every day.

A great many more shares were sold today than were bought.

A Talking Turtle.

Boston Record.

A small negro boy was going along the street carrying a turtle by the tail, when a ventriloquist standing near threw his voice over to the turtle and seemed to make it say: "Where is you-all goin' with me?"

The little negro heard the question, and looked around with astonishment, but not being entirely satisfied as to where the voice came from, walked on.

Again the ventriloquist threw his voice over the turtle and said: "I say, where is you-all takin' me?"

This time the boy was satisfied that the turtle had been gifted with a miraculous power of speeach, and instantly dropped it on the sidewalk in consternation, exclaiming, "I isn't a-takin' you'all no-whar. I has don' dropped you!"

One of the Regulars.

During the encampment of several regiments of British soldiers in a certain district the wood and turf used for cooking purposes was carried by the neighboring farmers. One day a donkey cartful of turf was brought in, the driver being a country lad. As a regimental band was playing he stood in front of the donkey and held the animal tightly by the head. Some of the "smart ones" gathered round, highly pleased, and the wit of the party asked why he "held his brother so tightly."

The reply, says the Argonaut, was crushing: "I'm afraid he might enlist."

Getting Ahead.

"The early bird catches the worm," said the father sternly.

The son ate unabashed his breakfast bacon in his evening clothes.

"That's why I dig my bait at night," he said.

Cause and Effect.

Puck.

The Earl of Ennui (dreamily)—"Wisht I just had er million, and ten years ahead of me."

Baron Beating-It—"Well, you grab the million and you'll get the ten years all right, all right."

Argentina Grows Rapidly.

Philadelphia Press.

Americans know infinitely more about Europe and even a great deal more about the far Orient than they do about the republics of South America. Travelers follow the line of the equator. They rarely cross it.

But there is no country, not even the United States itself, which in the past decade has made swifter progress than Argentina. Nor is it a puny child of a nation, as the centennial celebration that has been planned fully proves.

Millions of gold have gone out of the United States this year to pay for wheat exported by Argentina and for the bonds of that country which American and English investors have bought. A Pennsylvania company is reported to have just closed a contract for two mammoth battleships for the republic which lies under the Southern Cross.

The Monroe Doctrine is as thoroughly alive today as it ever was, but who that studies the march of the South American republics can doubt that each year it becomes an easier one to enforce.

The United States has fostered her smaller sisters so carefully that they are now pretty well able to take care of themselves.

Macmonnies Slept in Park.

Hampton's Magazine.

Even in these days artistic genius has its hardships. The uphill struggle is still sometimes as romantic as once it was for Cellini. In witness whereof note the career of Frederick William Macmonnies.

Born in Brooklyn in 1863, Macmonnies was at the age of five modeling in dough with a touch which astonished his elders. At 10 he had painted an exceedingly clever portrait of his father.

Then, the indefatigable worker that he has since remained, he attended classes at Cooper Union and in the Art Students' League, and finally, though his parents wanted to make a lawyer of him, he entered the studio of Augustus Saint-Gaudens.

Paris followed, with a bench in the Luxembourg Gardens for a bed, and ultimately the ribbon of the Legion of Honor for a reward. Even yet, however, commisions with money in them were not crowding upon the young artist; he could afford only a fourth-class ticket when he wanted to see the Munich galleries, and to get from them to the Italian shrines of art Macmonnies walked the ties.

The Chauffeur.

Said the new servant to her young mistress: "That girl that was here before me is going to be married next week to a chiffonier."

"Oh, no," that can't be right," was the reply.

The next day the servant returned to the subject, admitting that she was wrong. "It is not a chiffonier she's going to marry, but a 'shover.'"

"Yes," said the young mistress, smiling, "that's more like it."

Small Boy's First Aid.

At a draper's shop in Leeds they employed a small boy to run errands. The other day while he was waiting in the shop a lady came in and asked the shop assistant for a yard of silk. When it was placed in front of her she exclaimed:

"Oh, really, I must be mad. I want muslin."

On hearing this the boy rushed out of the shop, and, seeing a policeman across the way, ran up to him, shouting:

"Come over quick; there's a girl in our shop gone mad. She wants muzzling!"

Aeroplane's Real Use in War.

Waterbury (Conn.) American.

Gen. Bingham is convinced that the Wright aeroplane will be a great thing for the United States army. He cites the case of a prominent member of that organization who in 1861 found that both strategy and tactics required his rapid departure from Bull Run, Va. "What are you running for?" inquired a fellow-warrior whom he overtook. "Because I can't fly," was the answer. Gen. Bingham thinks the aeroplane will fill a long-felt want.

One at a Time.

Hardly had the proud father entered the sick room to get his first glimpse of the new twins than both newborns set up a loud bawling. "Now, now," cautioned the father, holding up his hand and glancing from one red face to the other, "one at a time, one at a time!"

Blacksnake Resists Plow.

Pennsburg (Pa.) Dispatch to Philadelphia Record.

While Elmer Schoenly, of Upper Hanover, was plowing on the James Erdman farm, near East Greenville, his horses suddenly stopped, snorted, and reared, and, after an investigation, Schoenly found that a blacksnake, measuring over 7 feet, was standing almost upright in the furrow, just ahead of the animals.

After a fierce fight the reptile was killed. It is supposed that the monster had hibernated in the field and had been plowed up.

The Curse of Genius.

Puck.

The somber, long-haired, seedly-looking man was speaking in a voice of rolling thunder.

"A million times a million fateful curses sit balefully athwart his hateful head of tow! Through the gloomy eons may his black soul flit homeless forever!"

"Off his balance, I suppose?" observed the stranger.

"Oh, no," said Smith, "that's Rimer, the well-known poet, swearing at the editor who rejected his verses."

Nevermore.

A little bird sat on a telegraph wire
And said to his mate, "I declare,
If wireless telegraphy comes into vogue
We'll all have to sit on the air."

—Roseleaf.

Bold Chinese Brigands.

London Telegraph.

Whole districts in the province of Kiang-su are reported to be terrorized by brigands. East of Yaowan, on the Grand canal, close on one hundred cases of kidnaping have occurred during the past winter. Scholars on the road to school, rich men, and even men worth only $50 or $100 have been caught and held for ransom. The prices paid range from $20 to $1,000. Schools are being closed and men are afraid to go from home. In Pichow the conditions are said to be worse. Recently a man who was acting as a spy on the robbers was found by the roadside with his heart cut out. The brigands have established a regular tariff of blackmail. While the supineness of the authorities is largely responsible, their difficulties are increased by the fact that the people compound with the robbers and agree not to report and prosecute on the promise of immunity.

A Quincentenary.

London Globe.

Among the many seats of learning which will shortly be celebrating centenaries is the University of Leipsic. This foundation will celebrate its 500th anniversary toward the end of July next, and its 1,000th session. The program will include a service in the university church, the Pauline Pauliner Kirche, a meeting in the new theater with an address by Prince Frederick August of Saxony, a fete champeter at the Palmengarten, a historic procession, gala performances in all the theaters, and a "commers" in a specially constructed hall at which 10,000 will be present. The arrangements are in the hands of the rector and professors, assisted by the various students' societies.

The First Dark Horse.

Westchester County Magazine.

The Democratic national convention of 1844 was the first to nominate for the presidency a candidate usually spoken of in the figurative language so characteristic of our polotics as a "dark horse." It was also the convention to revive and permanently to establish the rule requiring a two-thirds majority for nominations, the first also to make the extension of slavery the chief campaign issue, and the first to be distinguished by those gusts of passion, that emotional turbulence, those sudden, uncontrollable impulses which have since so often characterized these vast gatherings.

Something Lacking.

Tit-Bits.

An Englishman and a Scotsman chanced to meet at a football match, the Englishman, contrary to tradition, possessing the "bottle." A few minutes after the game had started a good run was made by one of the visiting forwards.

"Good run," said the Scotsman.

"Fine," said the Englishman, and applied his lips to the bottle, ignoring Sandy's thirsty glances.

Later on a goal was scored.

"Fine goal," said Sandy.

"Grand," said the Englishman, taking another draft, but still not offering it to his neighbor.

"I presume you're a bit of a fitba' player yourself!" said Sandy.

"I am," was the proud reply.

"I thocht so," said Sandy. "You're a grand dribbler, but you're no guid at passing."

One Button Was in Use.

Judge's Library.

A school principal was trying to make clear to his class the fundamental doctrines of the Declaration of Independence.

"Now, boys," he said, "I will give you each three ordinary buttons. Here they are. You must think of the first one as representing Life, of the second one as representing Liberty, and the third one is representing the Pursuit of Happiness. Next Sunday I will ask you each to produce the three buttons and tell me what they represent."

The following Sunday the teacher said to the youngest member, "Now, Johnny, produce your three buttons and tell me what they stand for."

"I ain't got 'em all," he sobbed, holding out two of the buttons. "Here's Life an' here's Liberty, but mommer sewed the Pursuit of Happiness on my pants!"

Keep on Trying.

Dundee Advertiser.

A little girl who had a live bantam presented to her was disappointed at the smallness of the first egg laid by the bird. Her ideal egg was that of the ostrich, a specimen of which was on a table in the drawing room. One day the ostrich's egg was missing from its accustomed place. It was subsequently found near the spot where the bantam nested, and on it was stuck a piece of paper with the words: "Something like this, please. Keep on trying."

The Little Dear!

Blinks, after inviting to dinner his friend Jinks, who had just returned from abroad, was telling him what a fine memory his little son Bobby had.

"And do you suppose he will remember me?" said Jinks. "Remember you? Why, he remembers every face that he ever saw."

An hour later they entered the house, and, after Jinks had shaken hands with Mrs. Blinks, he called Bobby over to him.

"And do you remember me, my little man?"

"Course I do. You're the same feller that pa brought last summer, and ma was so wild about it that she didn't speak to pa for a whole week."

Story of a Bell.

London Globe.

Few persons suspect that in the cathedral church of Notre Dame is a bell contemporaneous with Joan of Arc—"the blessed bell" which sounded the tocsin when the maid of Lorraine appeared in August, 1429, and Paris was besieged by the English. This historic bell, referred to by Victor Hugo in his Notre Dame de Paris, was given to the cathedral in 1400 by Jean de Montaign. It was refounded in 1686, and then rebaptized under the name of Emmanuel Louise Therese, in honor of Louis XIV and Marie Therese of Austria.

So, if this bell is not the same bell which the heroine of Domremy heard, nevertheless the same metal vibrates today at the great religious ceremonies of the metropolitan church. In view of later events it seems rather more than a coincidence that when all the other bells of Notre Dame were destroyed by the revolutionists Joan's bell should have been spared.

WHAT'S THE USE OF BEING BALD?

Here's a Specialist Who Says It Is Unnecessary, and Proves It.

Baltimore, June 1.—The intense interest in the wonderful work that is being accomplished in Baltimore and other cities by William Chas. Keene, president of the Lorrimer Institute, continues unabated. Many cases of baldness and faded hair of years' standing have been remedied by the remarkable preparation being distributed from Mr. Keene's laboratory, and its fame is spreading far and wide and thousands of persons are using this remarkable hair food with gratifying results.

What makes this treatment more popular is the fact that free trial outfits are sent by mail prepaid. Those who wish to try it are strongly advised to write to Mr. Keene at the Lorrimer Institute, Branch 33, Baltimore, Md. They will receive the full trial outfit free of charge and much useful information about the hair which will put them on the road to a rapid and certain improvement.

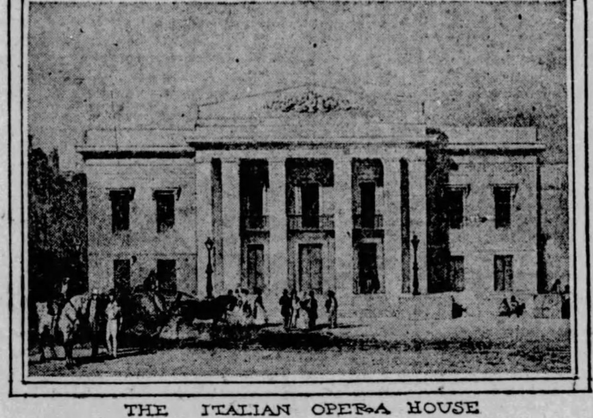
That Clever Preacher.

Tit-Bits.

A negro preacher, whose supply of hominy and bacon was running low, decided to take radical steps to impress upon his flock the necessity for contributing liberally to the church exchequer. Accordingly, at the close of the sermon he made an impressive pause, and then proceeded as follows:

"I hab found it necessary, on account of de astringency of the hard times an' de general deficiency ob de circulatin' mejum in connection wid dis church, to institute a ma new ottermatic c'llection box. It is so arranged dat a half dollah or quatah falls on a red plush cushion without noise; a nickel will ring a small bell distinctly heard by de congregation, an' a button, ma fellow mawtels, will fall off a pistol; so you will gov'n yo'selves accordingly. Let de c'llection now p'ceed, w'ile I takes off ma hat an' gibs out a hymn."

Early New York Opera House



THE ITALIAN OPERA HOUSE

One phase of the early struggle to establish opera in New York is told by John D. Champlin in Nearly Two Centuries of Music. He writes: "Lorenzo Da Ponte, who had come from Italy with a considerable literary reputation, became greatly interested in promoting musical culture, and determined to give Italian opera a permanent home in New York. He was successful in attracting wealthy men, and an opera house, far superior to any theatre the city had yet seen, was erected on the corner of Church and Leonard streets. The building was by Italian artists brought over for the purpose, and the upholstery, scenery and other stage appointments were all of the best. The company, under the management of the Cavaliere di Rivafinoli and Da Ponte, was selected with great care, including Signoras Clementina and Rosina Fanti, sopranos, and Signora Louisa Bordogni, mezzo-soprano; Mme. Schneider-Maroncelli, contralto; Signors Fabi and Ravaglia, tenors, and Signori Di Rosa and Porto, basses. The orchestra, led by Halma, was excellent, comprising, among many other good players, Boucher, violoncellist; Gambati, cornet-a-pistons, and Cioffi, trombone; all admirable performers. During the season of six months were produced La Gazza Ladra, Il Barbiere, La Donna del Lago, Il Turco in Italia, La Cenerentola, Matilda di Ciabrano, Gli Arabi nelli Gallie, Il Matrimonto Segreto and La Casa da Vendere, but notwithstanding the combined excellencies of house, appointments and company the enterprise proved a failure. In 1834 the company, under the management of Porto and Sacchi, gave a few representations, and again in 1835; but New York was not yet sufficiently metropolitan to support so costly a plaything, and in 1836 Du Ponte's beautiful opera house became the National theatre. In 1839 the building was burned to the ground, but it was speedily rebuilt and reopened October 12, 1840, with an original opera, entitled Ahmed al Kamel, the Pilgrim of Love, music by Charles E. Horn, libretto by Henry J. Finn, founded on a story in Irving's Tales of the Alhambra, which ran seven nights. Horn, a Londoner of German parentage, resident in New York, in 1833, was a musician of considerable ability, pupil of Rauzzini, and author of many operas and adaptations, of two oratorios, and of numerous songs, ballads, glees, etc. He appeared with success in several operas, especially as Caspar in Der Freischutz, and in 1840 kept a music store at 367 Broadway, but returned in 1843 to London and became musical director of the Princess theatre. He came back in 1847, and conducted in 1847-1848 the Handel and Haydn society, Boston, where he died in 1849."

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything, nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

DIAMONDS

Please tell all you can concerning diamonds. Where are they found? Are any found in this country?—H. C. S., Thersala, Va.

The diamond consists of carbon, a simple or elementary substance, crystallized and in its greatest purity. Diamonds are commonly colorless and clear, like water, although sometimes, from some slight foreign intermixture, they are white, gray, yellow, green, brown, and more rarely orange, red, blue or black. The lustre is adamantic and very high; the transparency perfect in specimens prefectly free from foreign substances, the presence of which, however, even in very small quantity, mars it, and sometimes almost produces opacity. It's primary form is a regular octahedron, but it appears also in rhombic dodecahedrons; and its crystals often have curvilinear surfaces and edges. Its structure is distinctly laminar. It burns before the blow pipe in air or in oxygen gas, combining with oxygen to form carbonic acid. Its hardness renders it incapable of being scratched by any other substance and in cutting and polishing diamonds, diamond dust is employed. The diamond is found in alluvial deposits which are worked for gold, sometimes attached to loose pieces of brown hematite, and sometimes in a conglomerate of quartz and chalcedony, cemented by ferruginous clay; but it is not certain in what geological formation it originated. The diamond mines of India have the same character as those in Brazil. The diamond was long known in Asia, in Hindostan, Bornea, Sumatra, and in the Ural mountains before it was discovered elsewhere; the district from Cape Cormorin to the Bay of Bengal, including the famous mines of Golconda, furnished the world until 1828, when the Brazilian mines were discovered. The South African diamond fields were discovered through some children finding a diamond of 21½ carats on the banks of the Orange river in 1868. Diamonds have been found in 24 different localities in the United States.

CIVIL WAR DEATHS

Please tell the number who died in the civil war.—C. F. M., Eggleton, W. Va.

The total number of deaths from all causes in the union army during the civil war was 359,528. As many records are incomplete the actual number must be somewhat larger. The confederate losses were quite as severe in proportion to strength, but the records are wanting to such an extent as to make definite estimates of little value.

JAMES FENIMORE COOPER

Please give a sketch of the life of James Fenimore Cooper.—G. C., Fairbank, Ia.

James Fenimore Cooper was a distinguished novelist, born at Burlington, N. J., 1789. After successfully completing his studies at Yale, he entered the navy as a midshipman in 1805, and remained in service six years. In 1810 he married, quitted the navy, and commenced his brilliant career as a writer of fiction, producing in rapid succession The Spy, The Pilot, The Pioneer, Deerfoot and others equally celebrated. His works throughout are distinguished by purity and brilliancy of common merit. He died at Cooperstown, N. Y., 1851.

A. R. CARLSTADT

Please give a biography of Carlstadt, the reformer.—W. L. G., Wolf Creek, N. C.

Andreas Rudolf Carlstadt, the German theologian, was born in 1480, and died in 1541. In 1513 he was appointed professor of theology at Wittenberg. He supported Luther by his great learning in the first steps of the introduction of the reformation. In 1520 he was included in the bull which condemned Luther. While Luther was at Wartburg Carlstadt's zeal urged him to acts of violence. Luther did not favor this fanaticism of Carlstadt, and by his opposition lost the latter's friendship. In 1534 Carlstadt publicly declared himself an opponent of Luther, and he was banished from the country by the Elector Frederick. Carlstadt upon this commenced the controversy respecting the sacrament, denying, in opposition to Luther, the bodily presence of Christ in the sacramental elements, and recognizing in the rite a token of remembrance simply. This controversy was carried on with the bitterest animosity, and Zwinglius having declared himself in favor of Carlstadt's doctrine, a dispute ensued between the Wittenberg and Swiss theologians, which ended in the separation of the Calvinists and the Lutherans. Carlstadt was suspected of having taken part in a revolt of the peasants in Franconia, and was obliged to wander through Germany. Being reduced to extreme distress he sought relief of Luther, who procured him an asylum at Kemberg, on condition that he should refrain from the expression of his opinions. He lived there three years, then his restless mind caused him to break his promise by the publication of some writings in 1528. He even went so far as to plot against Luther's person. To escape from the consequences of his conduct he went to Switzerland at the end of the same year, where he was appointed vicar of Alstadt, in the valley of the Rhine; in 1530, deacon at Zurich; and in 1534, vicar and professor of theology at Basel.

U. S. NAVY

Please give the names of the United States battleships, armored and protected cruisers.—W. J. S., Union, S. C.

The battleships of our navy are the Alabama, Connecticut, Georgia, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kearsarge, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Ohio, Oregon, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Texas, Vermont, Virginia and Wisconsin. The Delaware, Michigan and North Dakota are being constructed. The Florida and the Utah have not yet been contracted for. The armored cruisers are the Brooklyn, California, Colorado, Maryland, Montana, New York, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Tennessee, Washington and West Virginia. The protected cruisers are the Albany, Atlanta, Baltimore, Boston, Charleston, Chattanooga, Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Columbus, Denver, Des Moines, Galveston, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Newark, New Orleans, Olympia, Philadelphia, Raleigh, San Francisco and St. Louis.

CHILDREN'S DAY

Will you please tell through the Bureau something about the origin of our children's day?—I. P. H., Hamlin, W. Va.

The observance of children's day as a church festival dates back to the year 1868. It originated with Unitarians in June of that year, and was observed as an exclusively floral service. The children brought floral offerings, and arranged them attractively in the churches. The pastors of these churches preached sermons adapted to the children, and all the exercises of the day were conducted in their interest. In 1862 the Baptist church adopted the custom, adding thereto the idea if instruction in the duty of Christian giving to the church benevolences. In connection with the floral offerings and musical exercises, the children were taught the duty, as well as a privilege, of aiding in the support of the various benevolent objects of the church. Shortly after, the Presbyterian church began the celebration of the day, with no substantial variation in the custom as observed by the Baptists, except to give it greater prominence as a distinctively children's affair, by enlisting the little folks in recitations, dialogues and musical exercises.

It remained for the Methodist Episcopal church to bring it to its highest point of efficiency. In development of the idea, this central centenary committee, in November, 1865, proposed to found a children's educational fund, as a branch of the general fund, to be largely endowed by the offerings of children themselves, who might in time receive its benefits in securing an education. The committee issued an address to Sunday school superintendents all over the land urging its importance and feasibility. The following extract will show the wisdom of the project: "It must have occurred to you that there now exists no link binding academies and colleges to our Sunday schools. Many of our institutions are unknown to our schools. May not the plan proposed be the providential one to connect the religious and intellectual systems of education in our church? And, further, we do not find so often raised in Sunday school conventions: 'What shall be done to save our older scholars to the church? We have, in round numbers, a million of Sunday school scholars. Is it too high a mark to suppose that by proper efforts they will raise an average of a dollar each? May not a million of children contribute and collect a million of dollars? The honor of Methodism is in your keeping. Speak the word, and little hands and hearts shall be employed in the great centenary offering. Inscribe on your banner, 'A dollar for every child; a million for the children's monument.'"

This recommendation of the committee met with general favor. In the outcome of the centenary efforts of 1866, it was found that the children had contributed to their educational funds the sum of $60,674.40. This children's educational fund did grand service, using the language of our discipline, in aiding "meritorious Sunday school scholars in obtaining a more advanced education."

The claims on this fund increased so rapidly with the multiplication of Sunday schools, and the growing needs of the church for Christian workers, a plan was adopted for the increase of this fund. It was thought advisable to take a collection for this fund in our Sunday schools on a given day every year. The first official notice of it appears in the discipline of 1868, in these words:

"We further recommend that efforts be made through the Sabbath schools of the church to augment the children's fund. We recommend that the second Sabbath in the month of June be annually observed as the children's day; and that in each Sabbath school we attempt the collection of an average of five cents for each child enrolled."

In 1872 the following rule of the church was enacted, as it now stands in paragraph 262 of the discipline: "Sec. 6. It is recommended that the second Sunday in June be everywhere observed as children's day, and that wherever practicable a collection be taken in the Sunday school fund of the board of education." One of the happiest inspirations that was ever vouchsafed to a church was that which prompted our authorities to institute a children's educational fund. In 1884 the general conference emphasized its formed rule by the following action: "Resolved, That we request all our ministers, churches and Sunday schools from this time forward to enter heartily into the observance of children's day on the plan originally proposed and distinctly defined in the discipline of the church." The one use to which the Sunday school fund and its proceeds are applied is to aid worthy from our Sunday schools, in acquiring a higher education in the literary and theological schools of our church. By this silent yet efficient action of the fund more than 3,000 such persons have been aided within the last twelve years to an amount of nearly $350,000.

MISCELLANOUS

H. R. S., Parsons, W. Va.: After the Euphrates and Tigris join each other they flow into the Persian gulf under the name of Shatt el Arab.

G. L., Snedekerville, Pa.: We cannot give you a biography of Everett J. Wendell.

L. H., Jeannette, Pa.: John D. Rockefeller's mother's maiden name was Eliza Davidson and his wife's maiden name was Laura C. Spelman.

E. C., Fairgrove, Mich.: About seven or eight men are employed at each life saving station.

W. S. T., New London, Wis.: Consult an attorney for the information you want.

F. P. C., Wallace, W. Va.: The names of the representatives to congress from West Virginia are W. P. Hubbard, George G. Sturgis, Joseph H. Gaines, Harry C. Woodyard and James A. Hughes.

R. M., Goodfield, Ill.: The Assouan dam across the Nile in Egypt is the largest dam built.

FREE DEAFNESS CURE.

A remarkable offer by one of the leading ear specialists in this country, who will send two months' medicine free to prove his ability to cure Deafness, Head Noises and Catarrh. Address Dr. G. M. Branaman, 1251 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

L'Envoi.

I thought we had 'em beaten
To a frazzle, so I did;
But I found I was mistaken
When the landslide slid.

I figgered we would beat 'em
Every turning of the road,
But I missed my computation
When the landslide slode.

My multiplication table
Must have put me to the bad,
For I was bumped a plenty
When the landslide slad.

When I awoke a Wednesday
And all the wreckage viewed,
What I saw was a plenty
When the landslide slewed.

—Mr. Bryan's Commoner

Modern Troglodytes.

Chicago News.

One of the strangest of capital cities is that of the troglodytes, or Matmatas, the cave dwellers of Tunisia, Africa. It contains about 8,000 inhabitants, and the principle of its architecture is to dig into the earth rather than to build upon it. These troglodytes are to be found between the town of Gabes, on the Tunisian coast, and the sand hills of the Sahara. The country is a high, rocky plateau, barren, sunbaked and swept by the simoon. When a Matmata wants a new dwelling he chooses his spot, traces a circle, and then digs until he has reached the desired depth, which varies according to the number of stories he requires.

The rooms consist of caves hollowed out in the sides of the circular pit, the bottom of which forms the patio, or courtyard, which is the usual feature of a Moorish house. Besides the rooms, a passage is also dug, communicating with the outside world, and a door is made at the outer end.

The soil, which is a kind of malleable clay, is easily cut, and lends itself well to excavation, the roof of each room requiring no support as long as it is arched. These underground dwellings are not damp.

Noth

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1909.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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SPECIMEN COPIES sent postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 243,000

Notwithsanding he prefers big game, Mr. Roosevelt rarely misses a liar at fourteen paces.

Mr. Patten could tie one hand behind him and still keep the price of wheat up in the air.

"Bourke Cockran says there is no Democratic party left." The natural result of getting left.

They are all bad enough, but most people would prefer reading about the "distant earthquakes."

Well, perhaps we can all sleep better now. A German scientist says he has found the missing link.

Austria is going to tax bachelors, childless couples and widows. We feel sorry for the widows.

"To arms, women!" is the new suffragette slogan. It would sound better coming from the men.

It is pretty generally conceded that President Taft will do nothing to the new tariff until he sees it.

After it had won the derby, King Edward led his horse to the paddock. Guess what the band played.

The Mississippi river is falling. But the Mississippi river, unlike the Ohio, can fall without hurting itself.

Scientists have decided that the earth is at least 240,000,000 years old. Doesn't seem half that old, does it?

Suppose it wouldn't be fair to ask the scientist who says we can get along without stomachs to try it himself.

Behind nearly every sweet girl graduate is a tired woman who is pleased to respond to the name of mother.

If King Edward talked back when the physician told him not to work so hard, the cable dispatches failed to mention it.

When a brewery in a wet district catches fire and burns some folks are inclined to lose faith in the eternal fitness of things.

Now comes a Chicago man who says his wife is too rich, and he wants relief. For original ideas consult the divorce records.

You may think you know a great deal about the tariff, but honest, now, if you had your own way would you tax quebracho?

Bet there are moments, even out in the jungle, when Mr. Roosevelt feels like sitting down and dictating a message to congress.

"A Colorado town advertises for a female teacher with a glass eye, gray hair and a cork leg." A steady job for the right woman.

A Detroit physician ran down and killed a woman with his automobile. However, he didn't send in a bill for services rendered.

"I will remain in politics until I die," says Uncle Joe Cannon. Sounds something like that thrilling old colored camp meeting song.

The Illinois legislature has decided not to try to regulate women's hats by law. It is quite evident that the Illinois legislature is married.

A Missouri judge has decided that a wife may kiss her own husband. Now it will be just like her to make up her mind that she doesn't want to.

A German has invented a phonograph which can be heard several miles. Thus will the people in the next township become our near neighbors.

Some people are inclined to criticize Mr. Taft because he doesn't do more talking. They seem to forget that there are other ways in which a President can earn his salary.

Where once they took wood and vegetables on subscription, Kansas editors are now running their automobiles into telephone poles and flying to kingdom come on the wings of the morning.

A Missouri farmer took carbolic acid fifteen minutes before the time set for his marriage. Some men would have simply nerved themselves with a big drink of whisky and gone through the ordeal.

There is some talk of revising congress when the opportunity presents itself, but the fact that people can't all think alike will make this proposition almost as difficult as that of revising the tariff.

Prosperity has struck the west and is said to be traveling toward the east at a steady, substantial gait. The question is, will New York recognize anything in the way of prosperity that does not originate at home?

Mr. Bryan explains that if he had to choose between Governor Harmon, of Ohio, and Governor Johnson, of Minnesota for 1912, he would take Harmon. However, he knows a way to avoid the possibility of having to make such a choice.

A prophet named Sanford predicts that the world will come to an end September 15. But we don't believe it. As a matter of fact, we shall put no faith in any end of the world predictions until our old friend, John Busby, warns us to prepare for the worst.

STEEL-MAKING ON SUPERIOR.

The United States Steel Corporation is a tremendous institution and can afford to make commercial experiments upon a large scale. The plan to erect a $25,000,000 steel-making mill at the head of the lakes is an experiment, one over which the company has doubtless long hesitated and upon which it must enter with divided enthusiasm.

The Pittsburg district, the Lake Erie industrial cities and the manufacturing sections about Chicago will be exceedingly interested in the construction of this big mill. Its failure is predicted in some quarters, but we should remember that Pittsburg once declared the Erie mills would fail. Transportation is the great problem, it would seem. No laymen may know exactly what sources of fuel the trust may have in that mysterious and only partly developed country about Superior. If the corporation does not possess such resources it will, of course, depend upon the up-lake cargoes of the ore boats. And this, it strikes us, will be for the profit of Toledo. This harbor is reached by more roads than any other of the lake ports, except Chicago. Lines connect the docks directly with the coal districts. The haul is short and over roads in excellent condition. Ashtabula, Cleveland, Lorain, Conneaut and Fairport—not one of them has the facilities that Toledo has for the rapid transportation and handling of coal. The business should naturally come through this point.

But the up-lake mill is an experiment. The trust can afford such a test and suffer the loss with no more than a temporary disturbance of its stock. The Erie districts have no occasion to worry yet. Toledo can figure a gain from the enterprise.

WHEAT.

While the Chicago market leaps nervously with every fresh rumor of gain or loss in acreage, the garnerers of the wheat begin their labors in the field, thinking little of frantic brokers far to the north of them and less of those who demand that the farmer be saved from the manipulators of grain prices.

The harvesters are at work in three counties of Texas, the yield, according to report, promising to be about the average. This, however, is unlikely, since drouth has affected vegetable growth throughout the state. The government reports of conditions in the southwest, too, have not been encouraging. With good weather the harvesting will move steadily northward, and should be at full blast in the big fields of Kansas by the middle of next month. James A. Patten has been conducting his dealings on the theory that the backward spring would cause old wheat to be sold in July. The secretary of agriculture disputes this forecast and condemns Patten for saying it. The issue between the "wheat king" and Secretary Wilson cannot be settled until that month. In the meantime the controversy is likely to reawaken and bring forth new and more heated invectives.

The long dry spell of last fall will tell in the final figures of the yield of spring wheat this year. Ohio, in particular, is expected to make a poor showing in comparison with its banner harvests.

A "FORGOTTEN HERO?"

The memory of General George Rogers Clark is made lasting by his achievements as a revolutionary soldier and by his good fortune to be named "the forgotten hero." The one cannot make him more famous than the other. The phrase will cause the student of American history to linger the longer over the accounts of the glories of the man who brought an empire to his country.

The city of Quincy, Ill., has just unveiled a monument to General Clark, yet the soldier's fame belongs as much to Ohio as to Illinois. He carried on the warfare against the British in the west, fighting in this state, in Kentucky, Illinois and Indiana. He was a man with distinct abilities for leadership as the one who kept such an army together as he had—trappers, boatmen, backwoodsmen of all kinds—had to be. The hardships this force suffered are not equaled by those of the invaders of Canada or of the waiting troops at Valley Forge.

Clark died in penury—for this he is the "forgotten hero." His celebrity will not suffer for that poverty. Rather does it lend a touch of pitifulness which will ever appeal to the hearts of his countrymen.

HONOR AS INTERPRETED.

The election of William Lorimer to the vacant senatorship in Illinois will be proclaimed for the next few days as a great victory for righteousness. Albert J. Hopkins was not beloved by the reformers. His personal record was not such as men with fine consciences point out as examples for their sons.

Yet the victory of Lorimer is the defeat of the primary. The vote of Illinois showed Hopkins in the lead and, by the rule of the people, Hopkins should have been sent back to the senate. The reformers protest that the primary ballot was outrageously abused. They have declared that if fraud cannot be proved, there existed, at least, grave errors at the voting booths. You will recall the loud demand for the election of Chamberlin as senator from Oregon, an absolutely unique situation in which a Republican legislature was asked to send a Democrat to Washington. The assembly, it was insisted, was bound in honorr. And so the legislators interpreted it. But it was notorious that the situation in Oregon was a case of confusion. It is foolish to assume that Republicans were chosen for the purpose of electing a Democrat, particularly since the principal business ahead of the legislature was the selection of a senator and one of the issues in the general election was that of the senatorship.

Still, have you heard any cry from our superior intellectuals that the Illinois legislature carry out the will of the people at the primary? Was error in one instance forgiveable, in the other to be condemned? A weekly of large national circulation thundered for the election of Chamberlin as a matter of Oregon's honor. Not a word has it said in the months of the deadlock in Springfield concerning Illinois' moral obligations. It had muckraked Hopkins—and, because it opposed him personally, was willing to waive, for the moment, its high pretensions as a universal instructor in the code of honor.

The fact is, the self-styled reformers are as ready to employ expediency as the most crafty of politicians who parade no professions of lofty integrity. We have an example in Toledo—probably uneclipsed in American municipal politics—wherein a party machine which has successfully appealed to the people for years with the issue of initiative and referendum repudiates it now. And this, not because it sees unsoundness in the principle and honestly admits error, but because the existence of the referendum robs it of its one possible issue. It seeks election, honor or no honor, the people or not the people.

The Blade, let it be understood, is no admirer of Albert J. Hopkins. It is probably best for his state that he be not returned. But the candidacy of Mr. Hopkins has done one thing for which the country should be grateful—it has shown up the hypocrisy ad the contemptibleness of a host of complacent creatures who have assumed the right to tell the people wherein their welfare lay. A lovely definition they have made of the word honor!

TARIFF AND TALK.

The tariff discussion in the senate, while grown wearisome to the country and a source of disturbance to the business world, schould not be condemned utterly. It has many excellent qualities, among which the illumination of the inner minds of our statesmen stands high.

The senators from the south have furnished the greatest revelation. The Democratic national platform has been repudiated. The interests of the south have been fought for and their protection assured. At the same time, the more active member from Texas has both delivered a harangue in favor of the ancient free trade cause and offered a defense of his southern colleagues' desertion. The strategems of Aldrich were expected, but none thought they would succeed so well. This, of course, was because the Democrats were expected to stand by their platform. The "Iowa idea" has been expressed with vehemence and ability. The Transmissippi senators, it is plain, look forward to occupying a front seat when the Aldrich control shall have vanished from the senate. Of the mighty ones, however, Guggenheim and Smoot will not be. La Follette has been noisy and, as usual, ineffective. Beveridge has seized opportunity and surrendered it as a spoiled child might.

The oratory is not ended. The country will know much more of its senate before the extra session closes.

THE NEWER PHILANTHROPY.

There is an important suggestion to rich men in the example of Adolph Spreckles. The sum of $150,000, he has testified, has been spent by him in cleansing San Francisco of its corruption. He is pledged further to expend a like amount, if it is found necessary, in order to break up the gangs of boodlers.

Almost without exception American multi-millionaires have some philanthropic fad. Andrew Carnegie's recreations in this direction run from the reward of heroism to the study of the magnetic waves of the earth, libraries and educational endowments absorbing parts of the surplus income. D. O. Mills has undertaken to school the south—largely against its wishes. John D. Rockefeller has fostered a university of freak professors and, as if to offset it, has builded a noble institution for the research into the cause of cancer. Others support social settlements, milk depots, tuberculosis sanitariums and so on. The field of philanthropy is narrowing. The millionaire who would be original must search for an outlet for his money.

Surely no greater good could be done than breaking up the agencies of evil in a municipality. The man who undertakes it enjoys the excitement of the hunt. He gets a swift run for his dollars and this should appeal to those with a love for sport. The publicity is limitless. A monument at public expense could be depended upon. And there would be the greater monument, a city free of political wickedness, clean and well-governed. It is to be hoped that other wealthy men will adopt the Spreckels philanthropic plan.

ECONOMIES.

Those highly trained gentlemen of the army who prepare the annual estimates have experienced a new sensation. They have been instructed to "back up," and, just to show them how it can be done, some eighteen millions of dollars have been lopped off the budget. A strong hint has been delivered at the same time that a cut of $36,000,000 will be counted upon by the White House.

The President deserves universal applause for letting the army feel the strength of his policy of economizing in governmental expenses. Since the Spanish war the service has been demanding more and more money, using politics and family influence and a score of other tricks for getting increased appropriations. The army has surely squared accounts for its many years of neglect, and ought to be content now to ride an easier gait. The estimates for 1911 were $189,650,000. The acting secretary of war was persuaded to cut them to $171,650,000, but this still gave a lead of $16,000,000 over the appropriations for 1909-10.

No one may doubt the sincerity of Mr. Taft's intention to slash expenses. The examples of his policy so far given have been extremely pleasant to the country at large, which could not, like many persons in Washington, look with equanimity upon the enlarging deficit.

PORTUGAL FIRST TO GO.

China seeks a dividend from her investment in militarism. The empire has been training heroically to acquire a spirit of aggression. She now gives it a cautious, tentative test.

Portugal has been in possession of Macao since 1557, when traders of that nation obtained permission to found a settlement. The town and the islands have a reputation for beauty and healthfulness and the country embraced in the Portuguese claims is of unusual fertility. The population, according to an uncertain governmental authority, is about 79,000, of which only 3,200 are foreigners. While Portugal has insisted that her rights covered all the district within the influence of the town of Macao, the Chinese have never recognized them. Native troops have been maintained along a barrier to what is know as the Inner Land.

Pekin has recently given Lisbon to understand that the Portuguese concession is strictly limited to the city. In case of heated dispue the Chinese might revoke the grant entire, thus taking that first step in annulling all foreign territorial concessions. Travelers have told of the drilling of soldiers in every province, of the knitting together of the empire and of the development of patriotism. Portugal, the weakest of the owners of colonies, would naturally be the first to go. France, Germany, Britain and Japan, it is predicted, must evacuate their lands in China within the next half century.

As a people with a strong utilitarian sense, the Chinese feel that a large army should not be supported for ornamental purposes only.

PANAMA A FAILURE AGAIN.

Criticism of the Panama canal we always have with us. It yelps and weeps and nags, nags and weeps and yelps. It is as unceasing as the howling of coyotes in a prairie night.

Charles B. Landis, former congressman from Indiana, told the bankers of Detroit the other evening that the canal would prove disastrous to American trade. Thus the attacks upon the project swing back to their ancient complexion. This was the cry of the Pacific railroad interests, an effectual appeal, too, for many years. "The canal," said Mr. Landis, "will take from our trunk lines millions of tons of transcontinental freight." Perhaps Mr. Huntington, who used to engineer the opposition to the waterway, was not so frank, but at heart this was what he meant. Two years ago E. H. Harriman said that the railroads must encourage means of relieving themselves of the burden of heavy freight if they wished to escape a condition of perpetual congestion. This answers Mr. Landis.

There was the danger of earthquake, the dread of seizure or wreckage by a rival nation, the unsolvable engineering problems, the climate, the costs, the fallacy of the lock system, the slipping of the Gatun dam, the floods of the Chagres river, the general uselessness of the canal—are we to undergo the repetition of all these lugubrious warnings? The seal of the Panama canal ought to bear the figure of the rain crow.

NO PLACE FOR US.

That nervous part of the British population which is working itself into hysterics over the alleged aggressions of Germany is not all thinking of Dreadnoughts. The military party is looking about for allies. A group is displaying extreme fondness for France. Another is reviving the "blood-is-thicker-than-water" phrase, for the evident benefit of America.

Aside from the trust which exists in this country that the arms of Britain and Germany will not clash, there seems to be no obligation for the development of sympathies—and "hands across the sea"—for England. That country's action toward the republic at the time of the civil war has been forgiven, but is hardly a thing to forget. Old files of Punch, in the public libraries, display the vicious caricatures of Lincoln as alternately swine and wolf. And Punch has reflected the majority opinion of the United Kingdom for a half century. The government was friendly enough during the Spanish war, but if the London press echoed the popular view, the government stood alone. Besides, we have the example of sympathies gone wrong in the war between Japan and Russia. Most Americans "rooted" for the little brown soldiers. But the gain for us was nothing. Were Japan's debts paid and her treasury full, there can be no doubt the Asiatic problem would be a very serious one for the United States.

A sentiment for Anglo-Saxonism would do small harm. We have had waves of it which came to nought except fits of indigestion from ill-considered banquet menus. But let us keep a string tied to our sympathies and beware—beware—of the "entangling alliances."

Texas lynchers seem to be exercising greater care than formerly. It is rarely now that one hears of them hanging the wrong man.

An Iowa lynching was postponed on account of the rain, but not because the mob was afraid the victim would get wet and catch cold.

The Sunflower State has started forth on an era of absolute prohibition, honest fruit tree agents, no bucket shops and hog-tight fences. It is worth repeating—nothing is the matter with Kansas.

A report from Consul General A. M. Thackara, of Berlin, describes a trackless trolley line in the suburbs of Vienna which is a little over a mile in length. The cars pass through narrow streets with many sharp turns and steep grades. In several places the grade is 1 to 10. A double line is provided so that cars can pass each other without interruption. The line cost $44,153 and the running expenses are under $10,000 per annum.

IN THE DAY OF ADVERSITY.

Let thanks be given that the blue devils have not yet been classified as a disease. Absent-mindedness, bad temper, fatigue, lying and petty crimes of the rich have been dignified with pathologic pollysyllables by certain enthusiastic neurologists. Discouragement, however, remains upon the pleasanter side of the operating room door. It is a matter within human control to surrender to when the mind agrees, to fight and triumph over when the will directs.

Heaven knows how the world will run if ever a germ theory becomes attached to down-heartedness. Statesmen, eclipsed for the moment, rebuffed by an adverse vote, might be seen hastening home to call in the family doctor. Merchants whose salesmen have had an unlucky week might consider bankruptcy while they braced themselves to swallow an unsavory dose of medicine. An accident in an industrial plant might bring on a general attack of the dismals and cause the forfeiture of a contract, on the completion of which the stability of a government rested. Soldiers and sailors would have to be guarded by physicians as watchmen guard the national treasury. The prospect, indeed, is frightful to contemplate. One single comfort is the fact that the physiologists have stuffed the world with more theories than it can digest for centuries. Another would have no more effect upon the machinery of human life than one more political nostrum in Lucas county.

No, despondency is a sort of mental wolf, howling and threatening, and still no foe against the determined man. It plays havoc in the sheepfold, loots the farmyard on occasions, yet, if fought valiantly, takes to the tall timber. And with it flees its entire kith and kin.

The metaphor brings to mind the pioneers who penetrated this country hardly a century ago. Their discouragements were often wolves in reality. Indians they battled with, the sullen earth, the misunderstood climate, the forests, the swamps, the plagues of insects and strange, terrifying epidemics of fevers. Discouragement was a living thing, leering from a thousand vantage points. In a darker age these forefathers of ours had made offerings to propitiate the gods of evil they felt were about them everywhere. But the Indians were swept away. The earth was made to yield. Forests were turned to sources of livelihood and out of the swamps came bountiful harvests. The fever disappeared. The climate came to be understood. A land truly dark and bloody became a smiling valley. Despondency drove hundreds away, but hundreds of others who stayed reaped rewards in wealth and happiness.

It is with the youngest that the blue devils score their greatest success. And this is the hopeful thing about them. It shows that a person can be trained to resist them. Experience develops resourcefulness. The blow that was hard yesterday seems but a featherweight today. One learns to turn the enemy to use, it may be his most powerful strategem to one's own utility and profit.

Discouragement is a monster in youth, a subject for philosophy in age. It raises mighty barriers, but its every fortress can be carried. It is a dishonorable foe combating with hidden weapons, dealing blows in the night, employing sickness, death itself, to gain the redoubts. But as the unworthy enemy flees before the strong so does discouragement weaken in the presence of the resolute. The two never dwell beneath the same roof.

PROBLEM IN TURKISH FINANCE.

Abdul Hamid probably does not lack his comforting thoughts. He is a prisoner, but his cell is large. He need not fear assassination, at least not so long as his enemies in control of his empire consider the perplexing problem the old sultan has left upon their hands.

For many years Abdul Hamid has been dispatching his vast wealth to foreign banks, the lootings of the state treasury, seizures of private estates and secret exactions of the wealthy. The estimates of this accumulation run as high as $250,000,000. It lies in London, Paris, Berlin and New York, placed there against such a day as came to the ruler this spring. The Young Turk party covets this treasure, but it cannot obtain it, of course, because the banks would not surrender it without the fullest assurances that compulsion were not employed to get the deposed sultan to sign the order. His murder might prevent the money returning to Turkey forever, for to whom would the banks deliver it? The will of Abdul Hamid probably specifies. But where is this instrument? If in Turkey, the government would use it for its own purpose so far as it could. But the sultan's heir will hesitate to draw on the money unless he is beyond his country's border. So the Young Turks will keep a constant watch of all possible candidates for the fortune. The matter of compulsion will influence the banks as much in the case of the heir as in that of the sultan.

A HERO FUND FOR FRANCE.

When Andrew Carnegie endowed the Hero Fund the country had a good deal of fun with him. A thousand impracticabilities were suggested, prearranged rescues, solicitations for medals and money warranted to drive the trustees into the madhouse and the ultimate disgust of the founder with the littleness of human nature.

Yet these forecasts have proved false. The Hero Fund has turned out to be one of the most worthy philanthropies conceived in this country. Perhaps the trustees have been worried by "fake" heroes, perhaps bored with advice, but one hears nothing about it. So if there is anything of the sort it can't be very much of an annoyance. The money has been distributed with fine discrimination and none who wears the medal has cause to be ashamed of it, or to think little of the possession. Mr. Carnegie was wiser than his countrymen thought and he knew humanity better than they.

A similar endowment has been made by the ironmaster to France, one-fifth the size of the American fund. The French journalists will doubtless crack many jokes about it, but they will come to respect it and admire it and regret their scoffing.

The Sleeping Sickness.

Chicago News.

Pere Beauchene, the missionary priest, has died at the Pasteur Institute, in Paris, of sleeping sickness, contracted in Africa. Fourteen other patients—missionaries, officials, and colonials—are undergoing treatment for the same disease at the institute. In all, 26 cases have been under observation there, several of which have terminated fatally. The treatment has been so far for the most part experimental. Among the remedies tried are atoxyl, a chemical preparation containing arsenic, which has afforded marked, but only temporary relief.

The immediate effect of the atoxyl was to kill a large number of the trypanosomes, as the sleeping-sickness microbe is called, but by a sort of process of selection another species of the germ, which is refractory to arsenic, rapidly developed, carrying off the patient.

Other serums are being tried, but, according to experts engaged in this branch of research, an effectual therapeutic agent against the malady has not yet been discovered.

English Politeness.

Travel Magazine.

The expression "Thank you" is much more current in England than in America. It is also used with much wider significance, often as the equivalent of "I beg your pardon." For instance, an English person passing before another, or perhaps jostling one or even treading on nis foot, will say in apology, "Thank you." The phrase is heard constantly. If a salesman in a shop or a newsboy on the streets solicits your custom and you refuse it, he will say "Thank you" quite as cheerfully as if you made a purchase. There is a difference in the utterance, too. The English emphasize the second word very strongly and finish with a rising inflection, as if asking a question. An American is recognized at once by his accenting the word "thank" and closing with the falling inflection.

English Dislike of Humor.

London Black-and-White.

It is sometimes a matter for wonder that humorists are allowed to live in this country. Deep down in our English character is a conscious dislike of laughter. Laughter is an express of emotion, and we have a horror of it. It may be that this secret objection to the comic muse is a surviving relic of the sturdy old Puritanism which has done so much for the race in many directions and handicapped it in others. When Disraeli began to be prominent in the house of commons it used to be said of him that, though he was a very amusing fellow and made the house laugh, he could never hope to take rank as a statesman. Lord Randolph Churchill went through exactly the same experience in his early days. Few people would admit that a man who expressed himself humorously had any claim to be taken seriously.

Horse Spectacles.

Boston Transcript.

The business of one well-known firm of opticians in England consists largely in the manufacture of horse spectacles. The object of the spectacles is to promote high stepping. They are made of stiff leather, entirely closing the eyes of the horse, and the large glasses used are deep concave and large in size. The ground seems to the horse to rise, and he steps high, thinking he is going uphill or has to step over some obstacle. This system of spectacles is generally adopted while the horse is young, and its effect on his step and action is said to be remarkable. It has been discovered that the cause of a horse's shying is, as a rule, short sight, and it is now suggested that the sight of all horses should be tested, like that of children.

The Lord He Served.

Boston Record.

Judge George F. Lawton, of the Middlesex probate court, told me a story the other day of an American minister who was spending his sabbatical year traveling abroad. Arriving in London, he made every effort to get an intimate view of the two branches of parliament in session. Of course, no stranger is allowed on the floor of the house of lords, but the minister not knowing this, and with the usual amount of American push, tried to make his way in. There is a rule, however, that servants of the various lords may be admitted to speak to their masters. Seeing the minister walking boldly in, the doorkeeper asked:

"What lord do you serve?"

"What lord?" repeated the astonished American, "the Lord Jehovah!"

For a moment the doorkeeper hesitated and then admitted him. Turning to an assistant standing near, he said: "He must mean one of those poor Scotch lairds."

A Long Bamboo.

London Tit-Bits.

An Englishman was once rallying a native of India upon his faculty in lying. The native at once replied, "Why, sahib, we are all more or less liars in my country, and if one tells a story, another immediately caps it. There were two young men of my country who had a boasting match, and one said, 'My father is so rich and has so many horses that his stable is of such extent as to take a horse eleven months to go from one end stall to the other.' 'Shabash, brother,' replied the second boaster, 'that is very good. My father has a bamboo so long that he can sweep the clouds away with it when they obscure the sun in harvest time.' 'Hi! hi!' exclaimed the first. 'That is very wonderful; but, pray, brother, where does your father keep such a long bamboo?' Why, you stupid,' was the answer, 'in your father's stable, to be sure.'"

Ant Hills and Flies.

London Globe.

A recent traveler in Central Africa describes an interesting use of the soil of ant hills. It appears that it makes excellent bricks, of which houses are built. The natives tread it with water into a dough-like substance, which is shaped in rough wooden molds. It is then dried in the sun, and afterward baked in native kilns. The same substance is found to make excellent tennis courts. It is mixed with water into a thick paste, spread on the ground, and smoothed over with the hands. The same traveler tells us how the natives in the neighborhood of Lake Nyassa esteem a species of fly as an excellent article of diet. It is known as the "kungu," and appears to be peculiar to the lake. At certain seasons of the year they appear in enormous numbers, and are sometimes blown in myriads over the land. If this happens near a village the natives come out eagerly to gather them up. They make them into what they consider a delicious confection.

Give the Old Man a Chance.

Kansas City Journal.

Much has been heard in Kansas towns lately about "Mother's day." Several Kansas editors are now "hollering" that the "old man" should have an inning. They want a "Dad's day." Should they have it? By all means. Give the old man his chance at the bat. Let him cavort in his $10 hand-me-down suit, his last summer's straw hat, and his bargain counter brogans. Of course he looks pretty bum in that raiment alongside of daughter with her $25 inverted flour barrel top piece, her $50 gown with the waist at the knees, her French heeled patent pumps, and the rest of the stuff that goes with glad feminine decorations. But he is "dad," nevertheless. "Ma," with her 500 clubs, her bridge parties, her pink teas, and her cut glass society will certainly step back for one day and let the old man realize for a short 24 hours that "every dad has his day."

The Old-Fashioned Door Plate.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Door plates are going out of fashion," said a man whose business it is to make plates of all kinds. "Twenty years ago every man of prominence had his name graven upon a plate and that plate affixed to his front door, that all might know who dwelt within. The daily task of the negro houseman was to rub the door plate until it shone. It took the place of the Lares and Penates of the Romans, and was attended to just as carefully as were the ancient household gods.

"Everything is changed now, though. I suppose the reason is that people don't have homes as they used to. They simply live in houses and apartments and move around so much that a door plate couldn't possibly endure the peripatetic existence. A collection of brass door plates screwed to the portal of a big apartment building would, I confess, look rather odd."

Before the Battle.

We've had a fearful battle down to
Pohick on the crick;
The words of anger an' reproof were
flyin' 'round so thick
This peaceful community concluded 'twas
but right
To let the parties end it by a square an'
stand-up fight.
So we held a little meetin' to decide upon
the weight
Of gloves and on the length of rounds an'
held the old debate
About the possible advantages of heft
and size
And whether we should have Queensberry
rules or London prize.

We started the discussion. In a little
while the air
Was blue an' men was reachin' out fur
whiskers an' fur hair
And never mindin' friends that might
forever be estranged
So long as they could dictate how the
fight should be arranged.
We said that there was principle that
had to be maintained;
No struggle was too great considerin'
what was to be gained.
The regular combat will come off when
indignation cools;
It won't be much compared to the big
fight about the rules.
—Washington Star.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

To illustrate the different viewpoints of manufacturers upon the question of tariff revision, Charles Heber Clark, a writer upon economic subjects but better known as a humorist under the pen name of "Max Adeler," recently told this story to a gathering of Philadelphia manufacturers:

"There is a farmer neighbor of mine in Montgomery county who was the owner of a very good Alderney cow. One day a stranger, having admired the cow, met the farmer and asked, 'What will you take for that cow?'

"'My farmer friend scratched his head a minute and then said, 'Look ahere, be you the tax assessor or has she been killed on the railroad?'"

A newly elected senator from the west was on his way to Washington. He was thinking great things, when the conductor came into the car with his characteristic, "Have your tickets ready." The senator began to fumble in one pocket, then another. When the conductor came to him he was still looking for the ticket.

"Did you have it when you got on?" inquired the conductor, somewhat impatiently.

"Of course I did. This isn't my first trip."

"Then you couldn't have lost it."

"Couldn't have lost it?" replied the irate politician. "H—l, I lost a bass drum once."

When the distinguished and dignified Senator Hemenway, of Indiana, was touring his state with the Taft party, shortly before election, a pickpocket came in close enough contact with the distinguished and dignified to relieve him of his pocketbook, containing fifty dollars and some papers. There was a railroad detective on the train and Hemenway made complaint. Shortly afterward the pocketbook was returned to Hemenway by a man who found it by the side of the railroad track, but the money was gone, only the papers remaining. This is the railroad detective's report of the occurrence to the reporters on the Taft special: "Say, d' Big Noise was nicked fer his poke, see? Some outside gun done it. A guy wises on to d' poke 'longside of rails, but d' poke's cold, see? Nothin' in it but a few stiffs."

They look at things differently in some parts of the West. There is a fine, new courthouse, just completed a few years, in Huntington, Indiana.

"Great ornament to your town," said a visitor to a native. "It is a fine building."

"Yes," said the native, "but it will take fourteen years to pay for it."

The local Republican boss of a western city in one election found his Hebrew constituents were restive and refused to do as he said. Alarmed, he went to the leaders of the revolt and told them if they would stay regular he would get them each a government job. They were delighted.

"But," said the Republican leader, "you can't deliver. We can get no government jobs for your men. All the jobs are taken already."

"Leave it to me," replied the boss. 'Leave it to me."

The disaffected ones, lured by the promise, got out and worked and voted right. On the day after election they all showed up, demanding their government jobs.

Presently the boss came around. "What is it?" asked the patriots. "What is this job? Yen do we git it?"

Right away," said the boss. "Come with me; all of you. I promised you government jobs and I always keep my word; yes. Come with me. You will all get jobs in the regular army."

Saturday Evening Post.

"Speaking about ways of getting rid of visitors who have tales of woe," said Senator Thomas H. Carter, of Montana, "President Harrison was about as clever as any person I have known.

"When there was a man who had something to tell the President he didn't want to hear, but who was entitled to an audience, Harrison would make an appointment with him and allow him five minutes. As the man came in Harrison would look at his watch, caution the visitor that he had minutes was all the time there was, and then Harrison would talk all the time himself. Of course, the visitor could not interrupt the President.

"When the President thought he had used up the time he would take out his watch, look at it, say, 'Time's up!' shake the man's hand effusively, tell him how glad he was to have had the pleasure of the visit, and vanish."

A dignified colored gentleman went into the reading-room of the Congressional Library in Washington and laboriously wrote a call-slip for Darwin's Origin of Species.

In due time the book came and the colored student took it to a quiet corner and began to pore over it. After half an hour he came back to the desk and asked:

"Say boss, cain't I gitter fust edition of this yere book? This yere's th' fifth edition an' I ain't gittin' on right smart wif it."

"Is it true that many of these Mormons have half a dozen wives each?" asked a visitor to Salt Lake City of a policeman who was stationed near the temple.

"Sure," said the policeman.

"Well, will you kindly tell me why on earth a man wants to marry half a dozen wives?"

"I dunno," said the policeman, "unless he thinks that mebbe he can get a good one out of the bunch."

Ottawa Journal.

A slater who was engaged upon the roof of a house in Glasgow fell from the ladder and lay in an unconscious state upon the pavement. One of the pedestrians in the street who rushed to the aid of the poor man chanced to have a flask of spirits in his pocket, and, to revive him, began to pour a little down his throat.

"Canny, mon, canny," said a man looking on, "or you'll choke him."

The "unconscious" slater opened his eyes and said quietly: "Pour awa', mon; pour awa'; ye're doin' fine."

Kansas City Star.

At a party composed of adults in Hutchinson, recently, it was proposed that the entertainment consist of the games that prevailed in the good old days of childhood—"Postoffice," "Tintin," "London Bridge," etc. Finally a prize was offered for the person who could make the "ugliest face." The judges witnessed the contortion of faces for a while and then awarded the prize to an old maid. "You win," they said, handing her a box of bonbons. "I will thank you," she replied indignantly, "to understand that I was not playing."

Chicago Evening Post.

"My darlings," said Abdul Hamid to his sixty wives, "I grieve to inform you that it will be impossible for you to get any new dresses and hats this spring. I have just been deposed."

"You mean thing!" exclaimed the wives. "We believe you have just got yourself deposed to have a good excuse for not buying anything for us."

But Abdul was already on his way to the telegraph office to offer his services to the yellow newspapers and the vaudeville magnates.

Varieties

A cubic foot of gold weighs 1,210 pounds; silver, 655 pounds.

Concrete is made from the refuse of a soap mill at Calcutta.

Boston appropriates $100,000 this year for public playgrounds.

There are more than 600 women studying medicine at the French universities.

The town of Bangkok is largely afloat, the houses being built on rafts of bamboo.

In the so-called "free high schools" of Illinois 5,965 Illinois students pay private tuition.

One-fifth of the country's wealth is represented in the New York Stock Exchange.

Oriental dye-makers obtain forty shades of yellow from the shell of the pomegranate.

Every year the English postoffice gathers up 20,000 letters which were posted without addresses.

It is stated that there are 17,000,000 children in Russia who are unable to get any education whatever.

Each American Fourth of July costs, approximately, 500 lives, with injuries to 4,000 other merrymakers.

Eighteen steamers have been engaged to carry 360,000 cases of apples from Tasmania to England and Germany.

In Vancouver, B. C., turpentine is now being obtained from resinous woods by an electrical process of distillation.

More than 30,000 workmen are killed in the course of a year in this country by accidents incidental to their occupations.

A town in North Prussia has decreed that any women who promenades the streets in a trailing skirt will be fined $7.50.

The rate of divorce in this country is twice that of Switzerland, thrice that of France, and five times that of Germany.

During the twenty years from 1870 to 1890, divorce in the United States increased about three times as fast as the population.

During the last seventeen years American coal mines have killed 22,340 men, made at least 10,000 widows and upward of 40,000 orphans.

The pineapple is proving the most important and valuable of all the fruits in Formosa. A single firm had an output of 350,000 tons last year.

The Parisienne is always as keen to follow fashions in jewelry as in frocks, and just now she has given her undivided affection to the turquoise.

The Chinese assumption that a woman must not be heard of outside the door of her own house is now being criticised by up-to-date Chinese editors.

Milk is now sterilized by exposing it to the ultra violet rays of a mercury vapor lamp. The chemical composition of the milk is unchanged by the treatment.

An effort is being made to bring Irish agriculture more up to date by introducing modern machinery. There are public demonstrations throughout the country.

The current year book of the Carnegie institution shows that during the last year $636,300 was distributed among nearly 500 persons engaged in conducting scientific research.

While the seeds of the dorowa, an East Africa leguminous tree, are extensively used for food, the pods and leaves form an excellent cement when mixed with crushed stone.

Congress refused United States Commissioner of Education Brown's request for $3,000 to study a certain phase of child life, but granted $15,000 for a scientific study of clams.

The mill occupying the most northern location in America is a flour mill at Vermillion, 700 miles north of the United States boundary, and within 400 miles of the Arctic circle.

A prize of $5,000 has been offered by King Leopold, of Belgium, for the best paper presented describing "The Progress of Aerial Navigation and the Best Means of Encouraging It."

There is a telephone line over the Alps, but the record elevation in this respect belong to the United States, there being a line at Camp Bird, Col., which is 13,000 feet above the sea level.

The first matriculation of women students at the universities of Prussia has resulted in the admission of 663 students, including 43 from America and 7 from the United Kingdom.

Mrs. Nancy M. Johnson, of Washington, was the first person to take out a patent on an ice cream freezer. She was the wife of a naval officer. She took out the patents in 1843 and sold the rights for $41,500.

In the last 20 years Germany has spent upon her inland waterways $350,000,000. At the present time Germany possesses in rivers, canalized rivers and inland canals over 4,278 miles of navigable waterways.

One kind of Mexican pine apple, known as the cayenne, is entirely free from spines, and the flesh is much more tender and juicy. These cost up to 75 cents apiece, and the demand is far ahead of the supply.

Lieutenant-Commander Belknap, the American naval attache in Berlin, is still engaged in superintending the relief work on account of the earthquake at Reggio, Italy, carried on by the United States government.

Vessels of the German navy have been equipped with a novel life-saving apparatus resembling a huge basket with its sides made of rope ladders. Lowered over the sides, several persons can climb it at the same time.

In Paris they call radium le metal conjugal, because it was the joint discovery of husband and wife. It was Mme. Curie who first suspected the qualities of uranium and drew her husband's attention to the subject.

A Munich servant girl has given notice to quit because she says that her mistress persists in playing classical music for a couple of hours every morning,

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the latest Paris and New York Styles.

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

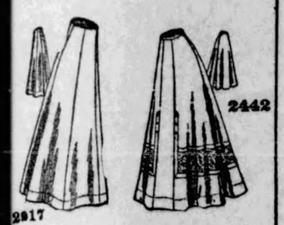
Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2346—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with three-quarter length sleeves. White dotted Swiss was used in the development of this pretty model though it is adaptable to any of the washable materials. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2916—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with long or seven-eighths length sleeves. Pale blue linen embroidered with white mercerized cotton was used in the development of this model. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2899—Girls' Dress, with Dutch neck and three-quarter length sleeves. Made up in any of the sheer white materials this is an excellent little dress for best wear. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2670—Childs' Dress, with high or low neck and long or short sleeves. A pretty model for dotted Swiss, embroidered batiste or fine lawn. 4 sizes—½ to 5 years.



2917—Misses' Seven-Gored, High-Waistline Skirt. Linen, serge, Panama cloth, mohair or pongee are good materials for this style. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2442—Ladies' Five-Gored Skirt. A very good model for any of the washable materials. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2462—Girls' and Childs' Night-Gown, with high or Dutch neck and long or short sleeves. Nainsook, Persian or Victoria lawn, or batiste are all adaptable to this little gown. 8 sizes—2 to 16 years.

2632—Childs' Underwear Set, consisting of underwaist, drawers and petticoat. A neat little set for any of the sheer white materials. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2511—Misses' Semi-Princess Dress in "Gibson" style, with high or Dutch neck, long or three-quarter sleeves and with an attached five-gored skirt. Shell pink linen was used for this pretty model. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

2269—Ladies' Work Apron. Dotted percale was used in the development of this serviceable model though it is adaptable to linen, chambray or gingham. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2889—Misses' Tucked Shirt Waist. Linen, madras, pongee or China silk all develop prettily in this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2890—Ladies' One-Piece Dressing Sack or Nightingale. A very dainty model for any of the pretty flowered silks. 3 sizes—Small, medium and large.

2370—Boys' Russian Suit, consisting of a blouse with a removable shield and knickerbockers. Linen, khaki, serge or flannel are mostly used for suits of this description. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2903—Child's One-Piece Dress, slipped over the head and to be worn with or without the guimpe. Pale green linen was used for this dress, the guimpe being of white embroidered batiste. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2495—Ladies' Thirteen-Gored Skirt. The model here illustrated was developed in heavy white linen. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

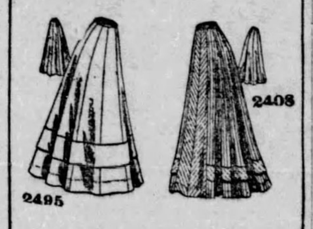
2408—Ladies' Ten-Gored Skirt. Black and white striped flannel has been used in the development of this model. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2216—Girls' One-Piece Dress, with square yoke. A neat little model for every-day wear which will develop well in any of the washable materials. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2018—Ladies' Tucked Night Gown, slipped on over the head and with three-quarter length sleeves. A good model for any of the sheer white materials. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2884—Ladies' Semi-Princess Dress, with high waistline. Organdie plain or figured or flowered lawn or any of the pretty summer silks develop well in this stylish dress. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

2878—Ladies' Combination Lingerie Petticoat in ankle length and open knickerbockers, joined to a yoke. Persian lawn, batiste, thin cambric or jaconet may all be used for this dainty undergarment. 8 sizes—22 to 36.



NORTH RESIGNS PLACE

Head of the Bureau Is Forced Out by Taft's Secretary of Labor.

Washington, May 26.—S. N. D. North, director of the census, has tendered his resignation to President Taft and it was accepted today. E. Dana Durand, deputy commissioner of corporations, has been named to succeed him. North's resignation is a direct result of his recent controversy with Secretary of Commerce and Labor Nagel.

The following statement in connection with the case was given out at the White House: "Director North tendered his resignation as director of the census. It was accepted, and the name of Mr. K. Dana Durand, now deputy commisioner of corporations, has been sent in to the senate to succeed him. Mr. North's resignation was based on the ground that on account of conditions existing and likely to continue, his administration of the census office would not probably be successful."

Mr. Durand, who succeeded Mr. North as director, is from California. He has been in the bureau of corporations for some time, and, it is believed, will work in harmony with Secretary Nagel. It has been supposed up to within the last few days that the controversy between Secretary Nagel and Director North had been amicably adjusted. The friction between the two continued, however; at last Secretary Nagel put the matter square up to the President, saying that either he or Mr. North would have to leave the service, as existing conditions between them were impossible.

Director North held to the belief that the census bureau was an independent institution, and that he was responsible only to the President. A congressional enactment put the census bureau under the department of commerce and labor, however, and Secretary Nagel felt that in spite of the great powers conferred by congress upon the director, that official should be subordinate to the cabinet officer in charge of the department. It was because of this friction that Director North was forced to step out.

KILLED MRS. GUNNESS

American Sailor Asserts He Is Murderer.

Christiania, Norway, May 26.—A young American sailor is under arrest at Frederikstad, near Christiania, as a self-confessed murderer. He told his captain that he helped Mrs. Belle Gunness kill four persons on her farm near La Porte, Ind., and that he then killed Mrs. Gunness herself.

The man did not impress the captain as being insane, but as one forced by his conscience to tell the truth. The sailor is now under observation as to his mental condition.

The case has been reported to H. H. D. Pierce, the American minister to Norway.

DON'T WORK IF BLUE

Men on "Bad Days" Should Loaf in Country.

London, May 28.—Dr. Herman Swoboda, a leading Viennese physician, is attracting much attention here with his theory on "the critical days of men." Dr. Swoboda says that men suffer on these "bad days" without having committed any excess of any kind. A "bad day" comes to a man without any appreciable external cause. He may suffer from headache, palpitation of the heart, indigestion, nervous excitability or lassitude.

Strangely enough, the "bad day" recurs regularly every twenty-third or twenty-eighth day, or, if not then, at multiples of either number on every forty-sixth or sixty-ninth day or every fifty-sixth or seventy-fourth day.

Dr. Swoboda applies his theory to mental phenomena, too; thus, he says, a man's grief for a relative's death is deep-felt for twenty-three days, then begins to grow less. Nearly every natural death occurs on one of these critical days, says Dr. Swoboda, when the machinery of the human body is in bad working order.

An eminent London specialist agrees in general with Dr. Swoboda's theory and says it is consistent with his own experience and observation.

"What should a man do when he feels he is having a 'bad day?'" was asked of this Englishman.

"Go into the country," he answered. "If it is summer, let him lie in a lonely field and think of nothing but the cows. But also he should not eat meat."

TAKES LIFE BY GAS

Leader of West Point Band Kills Himself.

West Point, N. Y., May 29.—Bandmaster George Essigke, who had been in charge of the military academy band for more than 15 years, committed suicide today by inhaling illuminating gas. Worry over investigations recently begun by the war department into his official conduct is assigned as the reason for his act.

Essigke was under charges concerning the manner in which he induced three German members of his band to come from Munich to enlist as musicians at West Point. The three, Johann Fischer, Benedict Liemer and Heinrich Muller, alleged that the bandmaster grossly misrepresented conditions here to them. They further charged that Essigke, while acting as interpreter, altered their ages in their enlistment papers.

An investigation had also been ordered relative to allegations that Essigke recommended that the government purchase band instruments which he himself had bought a short time before and turned over to a Newburgh dealer. For several weeks the charges and investigations had appeared to prey heavily upon Essigke's mind.

BOY BURNS GIRL

Tortures Child at Stake in Indian Fashion.

New York, May 27.—Annie Mackie, 6, was burned to a crisp and will die because of the attempt of her chum, Johnny Mydosh, 7, to play Indian and see a captured paleface burned at the stake in Bayonne yesterday.

The children were playing in the yard of Annie's home. Johnny played the part of a brave, and claimed Annie as his captive. He crowded the child into a corner of the fence, held her with one hand and with the other struck a match. He applied the flames to the hem of her skirt, and in a moment the little one was in flames.

A woman employed in the house heard the shrill cries of terror from little Annie and rushed to her with a bucket of water, which she had picked up in the kitchen. The child was hurried to the Bayonne hospital, where the physicians said there was no chance of her recovery.

Leaves High Salary Office

Washington, May 26.—Consul General Robert J. Wynne, at London, has resigned and Consul John L. Giffiths, at Liverpool, will be nominated to succeed him.

Mr. Wynne was Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette from 1880 to 1892, when he was appointed private secretary to the secretary of the treasury. In 1896 he became correspondent of the New York Press. In 1902 he was made assistant postmaster general, and in 1905 became consul general in London.

This is one of the best paying positions in the gift of the President. It carries a salary of $12,000 and there are many fees.

TUSSLES WITH SENATOR

Slender Newspaper Writer Fights Bailey When Texan Calls Him a Liar.

Washington, May 28.—Senator Bailey, of Texas, and W. S. Manning, representative of the New York Times in the senate press gallery, exchanged blows just as the senate adjourned yesterday as a result of a conversation they had in reference to an article printed by the New York newspaper questioning the sincerity of the senator in his course on the income tax.

Neither of the participants was injured, as they were separated by Senator Clapp, Porto Rican Commissioner Larrinaga, a number of senate employes and several newspaper correspondents.

The versions of Mr. Bailey and Mr. Manning agree as to the cause of the trouble and differ only as to the number of blows struck by each.

Denied the Honor.

Manning accosted Senator Bailey after the adjournment of the session, to inform him that he was inaccurate in suggesting Republican senators as a possible source of inspiration for the article. According to both Manning and Senator Bailey, the former disclaimed authorship of the story, and at the same time stated that the inspiration for it had been Mr. Bailey's demands for immediate vote and his "hazing" of Republican senators who favored the income tax proposition, but who did not support him in his demands for a vote at the present time.

Senator Bailey asked who did write the article, and at the same time declared, it is said, that the man who had written it was a "liar." According to both men the senator's language was very emphatic, and Manning responded that he "had not had the honor to write the story." Senator Bailey says that the word "honor" was emphasized in a manner intended to be offensive.

Several persons heard the word "liar" exclaimed in loud voice, and then saw Senator Bailey and Manning clinch. The latter claims Senator Bailey hit him first. In the mix-up Manning struck the senator with his umbrella, knocking off the senator's hat, and the senator grabbed Manning by the throat.

Hold Back the Big Man.

Senator Clapp threw his arms around Senator Bailey, who at that time seemed to be in a position to do serious injury to the newspaper correspondent, a young man of very slight build.

The Texas senator struggled desperately to break from the restraint, but Senator Clapp tightened his hold and newspaper correspondents pushed Manning away and insisted upon his leaving the corridor.

The speech by Senator Bailey in regard to the newspaper article was one of the most scathing arraignments of a newspaper correspondent that has ever taken place in the senate. The senator not only asserted that the writer of the article was "an infamous liar," but that he was a "miserable creature unfit to associate with honest men." In this vein he talked for considerable time. Manning also is a southerner, being a native of South Carolina.

FUSS IS AVERTED

Presbyterians Decide Not to Criticize Home Life.

Denver, May 27.—A resolution beginning "Whereas family worship is a thing of the past," caused a commotion in the general assembly of the Presbyterian church yesterday. Dr. James H. Frazer, of Baltimore, offered the resolution calling upon the pastors to organize the youth into more efficient Sunday school work in order to bring them more effectually into the care of the church.

Vice Moderator Holt said he believed the resolution to be all right with the exception of the "worship" clause. Soon half a dozen watchful commissioners were on their feet demanding to know if the objectionable sentence would stand and thereby put the church on record as saying worship in the home is a thing of the past.

Dr. Roberts, the stated clerk, made a quick correction, using the word "neglected," and trouble was avoided.

That the Japanese resident of the west is a better Christian than the one who seeks to keep him out of the schools and the country was the intimation of Dr. A. W. Halsey, of New York, secretary of the board of foreign missions, in an address.

SCORES GERMANY

Aldrich Calls Action of Government Impertinent.

Washington, May 29.—Senator Aldrich today denounced as "impertinent," the efforts of the German government to influence American tariff legislation by supplying anonymous information as to wages paid German workmen.

His characterization followed a statement by Senator Depew intimating that German manufacturers were striving to influence congress through the German government and American importers of German goods.

FLOOD RUINS CROPS

Alabama and Mississippi Suffer From Heavy Rains and Overflowing Rivers.

Memphis, May 27.—Reports from the surrounding country bring advices of devastation by recent rain and wind storms. Mississippi and Arkansas seem to have suffered most. The Arkansas river is out of bank and flood warnings have been sent out that other rivers will rise above the danger point.

In both states the crops are said to have been almost totally destroyed, while numbers of towns are under water and families have been driven to the roofs of their homes ad the only means of transit is by boat.

Great damage has been done to the railroads and in several places trains are tied up, while the telephone and telegraph wires are down in many localities. Yesterday a tornado passed over the northern portion of Mississippi, wrecking many houses. As yet no deaths have been reported.

TORNADO KILLS MANY

Heavy Loss of Life in Oklahoma and Kansas—Town in Ruins.

Kansas City, May 31.—One half the inhabitants of the town of Zephyr, Kansas, are dead or injured. All the building are in ruins and on fire. Help has been hurired to the stricken town.

This is one of the results of disastrous tornadoes that swept through Kansas and Oklahoma Saturday night and Sunday. Although detailed reports have not been received, the loss of life is known to be very heavy.

Key West and Depew, two Oklahoma towns, were badly damaged, and have sent for help to Stroud, a town on the old boundary line between Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

AFRAID OF ABDUL

Constantinople, May 27.—The military authorities are considering the removal of the place of residence of the former sultan, Abdul Hamid, from Saloniki to one of the islands in the Mediterranean, probably the Island of Rhodes, which lies off the southwest coast of Asia Minor. The population of Saloniki fears that trouble will arise because of Abdul Hamid's presence in their city. General Schefket, inspector general, has gone to Saloniki in connection with the matter.

A REBELLION

Food Demanded.

The human body will stand a lot of abuse, but sometime it will surely rebel and demand the proper food in place of the pasty, starchy, greasy stuffs on which it has been made sick.

Then is the time to feed Grape-Nuts, the most scientific and perfect food in the world.

A lady of Washington says: "Three years ago I was very ill with catarrh of the stomach and was given up to die by one doctor. I laid in bed four months and my stomach was so weak that I could not keep down medicine or hardly any kind of food and was so weak and emaciated after four months of this starvation that my daughter could easily lift me from bed and put me in my chair.

"But weak as my stomach was, it accepted and relished and digested Grape-Nuts without any difficulty the first time that wonderful food was tried.

"My doctor told me to eat Grape-Nuts, which were predigested, and although I felt certain that I could not keep the food on my stomach I made the trial and it was a most complete success.

"I am now strong and in better health than for a great many years and am gradually growing still stronger. I rely on Grape-Nuts for most of the nourishment that I get. The results have certainly been wonderful in my case and prove that no stomach is so weak it will not digest Grape-Nuts.

"My baby got so fat from feeding on Grape-Nuts I was afraid I would have to stop giving the food to him, but I guess it is a healthy fat, for his health is just perfect."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

DEMAND NAVAL BASES

Officers Show the Need of Speedy Action to Protect the Philippines.

Washington, May 27.—At the meeting of the general board of the navy, which was attended by Secretary Meyer, the question of a naval base in the Philippines was discussed. The United States maintains three naval stations in different parts of the islands, at Cavite, Olongapo and Polloc. It is increasing only the facilities of Olongapo and those only as immediately needed. The department has viewed with disfavor any but absolutely necessary expenditures at its stations in the Philippines owing to the uncertainty as to the location of the permanent naval base there.

The lack of a defended naval base in the Philippines which is considered a probable theatre of action in any war in which the navy might engage, has brought this question to the fore.

So important is this subject believed to be that in the opinion of Rear Admiral John E. Pillsbury, a member of the general board and chief of the bureau of navigation, all appropriations for naval improvements or for defense of coast ports of the United States, should give way to the establishment and defense of naval bases in the Philippines, Pearl Harbor, Hawaii and at Guantanamo, Cuba.

Secretary Meyer in discussing yesterday's meeting said that no conclusion had been reached regarding the location of the proposed defended naval base in the Philippines. The subject of a naval base at Panama was not discussed.

THANKS THE PUBLIC

Julia Ward Howe Grateful for Messages.

Boston, May 27.—Julia Ward Howe, author of the Battle Hymn of the Republic, who is 90 years of age today, has been receiving numerous congratulations during the past few days. Deeply appreciating the testimonials, Mrs. Howe requested The Associated Press last night to make public the following statement:

"I am very grateful for the general interest felt in my 90th birthday, and am glad to take this opportunity of expressing my appreciation to the public and its great representatives—the press."

Despite her advanced age the famous writer is in full possession of her faculties and mental keenness, and still manifests great interest in all the great public questions of the day. The feebleness of age, however, rendered it imperative that Mrs. Howe forego a public observance of her anniversary.

During the day the only occurrence which was in any way ceremonious was a reception to her intimate friends. Assisting Mrs. Howe were her four children, Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott, who came all the way from Messina, Sicily, to attend the celebration; Mrs. Laura E. Richards, Mrs. D. P. Hall and Professor H. M. Howe.

BRYAN MENDS FENCES

Finds Foes Have Cropped Up in the University Faculty and Among the Prohibitionists.

Lincoln, Neb., May 31.—William J. Bryan is back in Lincoln for the longest stay at home since last November's election. He is in such demand as a platform speaker and lecturer, and that calling is so much to his liking and withal so profitable, that Nebraska and Lincoln see less of their distinguished citizen each year. The statement is made, however, that he will devote more attention to cultivating acquaintance with home people for some time and this is taken as confirmation that Bryan will not put aside the coming senatorial vacancy if it is proffered him, but, on the contrary, will make a good stiff fight for it if necessary.

Bryan did nothing to add to his popularity during the winter's session of the Democratic legislature, which he was supposed to dominate. His bank guaranty bill, which became a law after a long and bitter fight in the ranks of its champions, was enacted in the form of a compromise declared too radical by the bankers concerned and not nearly radical enoguh to suit the men who believe in regulating the banks from beginning to end regardless of the outcome.

Estranges State's Educators.

It was his fight on the Carnegie pension, however, that cost Bryan the loss of an important following right here in Lincoln. He knows it is independent about it, and says he will take the same position again. That, it is admitted, is a bold and brave position, but just the same it will cost him a good many votes because the state university and the members of the faculty who would have been benefited by the Carnegie foundation are popular assets and the resentment is deep and seemingly lasting.

"Bryan must wait a long time to again carry his home city and county as he did last fall," said a university man when the question of the senatorial candidacy was being discussed. "I voted for him for president, but will never again support him for a political office." That sentiment is stronger than the Commoner's friends are willing to admit, and Republican leaders say the unheard of innovation of Lincoln and Lancaster county sending a mixed political delegation to the legislature will not be repeated in a generation.

Offending the Prohibitionists.

The Prohibitionists form another element which Bryan must pacify before he can aspire to a Nebraska office with hope of success. The state was ripe for a county option law when the legislature met, and the members were so nearly equally divided on the question that it needed but a word to turn the tide. Temperance men implored Bryan to say that word, but he refused to take sides. Then he was threatened an ultimatum couched in the following words being sent him:

"The Democratic party is now in power in the legislative and executive departments of the state government. Mr. Bryan is the leader. This legislature will do what he wants done on the liquor question, just as it is doing what he wants done on the bank guarantee question. Mr. Bryan, you must choose this day whom you will serve. You cannot any longer attract the moral and political support of the anti-saloon church member and saloon interests both at the same time. No flourish of moral pretentions will shield you any longer in your harmonious relations with the liquor interests. You must come out in the open. You must either be for or against us."

Bryan remained silent and county option was defeated.

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WOULD YOU MARRY IF SUITED? Matrimonial paper containing hundreds advertisements marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, young, old, Protestants, Catholics, mailed sealed free. D. G. Gunnels, Toledo, Ohio.

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Ladies: Our new "Protector" is safe and sure; every woman wants one; made of silk rubber; price $1. Fairbank Supply House, M. M. 60 Wabash ave., Chicago.

SELL Tobacco and Cigars locally or traveling. Salary or commission. Full time or side line. Good pay; promotion; experience unnecessary. Address Morotock Tobacco Works, Box Y-34, Danville, Va.

BIG SUM ON PRISONERS

Police Think They Have Captured the Bandits Who Held Up Union Pacific Train.

Omaha, Neb., May 28.—The police of South Omaha late last night arrested three men suspected of complicity in the Union Pacific train robbery near this city last Saturday night. One of the men had $125, another $98 and the third a smaller sum when arrested.

The arrests were made at midnight, after the detectives had been watching the spot thirty hours. Two of the revolvers were of the automatic pattern and the other an ordinary 38 calibre gun. Four hats were found, which may aid in identifying the owners.

The men told the police that they had a room in Omaha, but could not give the street or number. They offered to come to this city, however, and an automobile was secured early this morning and two of the prisoners were brought to Omaha under heavy guard.

Children playing in the vicinity of 18th and Q streets in South Omaha Wednesday night found three handkerchiefs cut for masks, three revolvers, flashlights and other paraphernalia, evidently the property of hold-up men. Detectives were yesterday stationed in that vicinity in anticipation of the owners returning for their property. Late last night four men were seen to approach the spot where the stuff had been hidden and three of them were arrested, the fourth making his escape.

At the police station all three gave what the authorities believe are fictitious names. Questioned separately, all three told different stories. Their clothing bears the mark of a Denver merchant. They told a story about having been in the company of some women during the evening, whose names they would not divulge, saying it would compromise the women.

BRIBE UNDER SOAP DISH

etective Describes Efforts of Calhoun's Agents to Win Him.

an Francisco, May 27.—Stories of ged bribe money concealed in the p dishes of bathrooms comprised an resting part of the testimony of trial of Patrick Calhoun, formerly Cleveland, O., of the United railds, charged with bribery.

ohn G. Lawlor, an assistant emyed by W. J. Burns, head of the secution's bureau of special agents, e the principal witness. He charged t Luther G. Brown, who had aldy testified to his own activities in alf of the president of the United ays, had employed him to supply ormation procured in Burns' office d had paid him $250 for his ser-es.

awlor related to the jury his veron of a series of meetings with own and charged that the corporan agent had several times invited n to enter Brown's bathroom in the Francis hotel, where Lawlor found ious sums of money deposited in a p dish.

awlor admitted he had taken all the ney offered in this manner. Assist- District Attorney Heney placed in dence four envelopes containing d coins which the witness said he marked in the presence of the dist attorney and an assistant.

ttorney Moore, of the defense, ged Lawlor to explain all his mo-es for entering the employment of ther Brown in the interests of the secution and repeatedly questioned sincerity of the witness.

arry Lorentzen, known as the anjo Eyed Kid," one of the witses called by the prosecution yesday, was placed under arrest as he ered the courtroom, charged with rrying concealed weapons. He was rched by a policeman and disposed of a revolver.

HREE MORE ARE DRY

ocal Option Fight Ends at Laporte Today.

ndianapolis, Ind., May 27.—Madison, wford and Owen counties voted y" in local option elections yester-

lections will be held today in La-te, Floyd and Harrison counties. porte county has been the seat of one the bitterest contests thus far held. o large towns, Laporte and Michigan y, are in this county. Out of the paign has arisen a prosecution for ged assault and battery begun by editor of a Michigan City newsper against two of the officials of town.

loyd and Harrison are both Ohio r counties and New Albany is the nty seat of the former. The "wets" im this county, as they do Laporte, e river counties are hard battle-unds for the "drys."

WANTS SUBMARINES

ongressman Weeks Asks for Eight More.

Washington, May 31.—For the purse of providing a mobile defense Atlantic and Gulf coast points, presentative Weeks (Mass.), has induced a bill authorizing the conction of eight submarine boats at cost not to exceed $4,000,000, of ich the measure appropriates $1,-,000.

HONOR DR. KLOPSCH

Italian King and Queen Send Their Photographs.

Washington, May 27.—The Italian ambasasdor, Baron Mayer des Planches, has received from King Victor Emanuel and Queen Helena two large autograph photographs of the king and queen for Dr. Louis Klopsch, of New York, in recognition of the service he rendered during the recent earthquake disaster, through the Christian Herald, toward supporting the work which the queen inaugurated among the widowed mothers and orphaned children in Sicily and Calabria.

The photographs are accompaniel by an official communication stating that the rule of the sovereigns limiting the distribution of their photographs to personal friends and acquaintances was suspended in this instance as a special mark of favor and gratitude.

JENKS MAY GET IT

Taft Still Hunts for Minister to China.

Washington, May 28.—The last name under consideration as a possible successor to Mr. Rockhill as American minister to China is that of Prof. Jeremiah W. Jenks, of Cornell university.

President Taft is well acquainted with the work of Prof. Jenks in the Philippines and China in connection with the study of economic and financial conditions in the far east as a commissioner and agent of the nUited States government, and some inquiries have been made to learn the disposition of the senate in case his nomination as minister to China should be sent to that body.

LOSES ITS POWER

French Federation of Labor Hurt by Strike.

Paris, May 28.—The prestige of the general federation of labor has suffered in the collapse of the general strike. M. Neil, the secretary, has resigned, and the more powerful unions have withdrawn with the intention of forming a new confederation, divested of the revolutionary characteristics of the old one. The general association of postmen has repudiated its connection with the workmen's organizations.

STUDENTS INJURED

Powder Explodes as They Are Loading Shells.

Watertown, Wis., May 28.—Four students at Northwestern (Lutheran) university were badly burned, one perhaps fatally, by an explosion of powder, while they were loading shells today in preparation for a sham battle by a cadet company.

Henry Schroeder, of Waugena, Wis., one of the injured, was terribly burned about the body and his recovery is doubtful. The other injured students are Rudolph Lederer and Edwin Hertler, both of Sabine, Mich., and Edward Riem, of Minnesota.

EVE WEEPS, ADAM WAITS

Mourning of Queer Pair Charged With Murder Heard in Street.

Kansas City, Kas., May 28.—An unusual spectacle was presented in the criminal court when James Sharp, known as "Adam God," and his wife Melissa, who was known as "Eve God," to their band of roving religionists, went on the witness stand. Sharp is on trial charged with the murder of a policeman in a religious riot here a few months ago. The woman is yet to be tried.

The testimony of the couple proved a weird exhibition of tears, lamentations and wild sayings. Mrs. Sharp reviewed the history of herself and her husband. When she told of their conversion she wept so loud she could be heard in the street.

"Adam God," who followed his wife on the stand, wept almost constantly for the half hour that he was testifying. He explained in detail the beliefs of himself and his followers and told of the doings of his band.

"Brother," said Sharp, finally, addressing the judge, and with tears streaming down his face, "it all came to me in a revelation as I lay asleep in my cell last night. The Lord said to me, just like it was in the Bible, that my enemies are my friends. Now the Lord means that I must turn that saying around. If I am to find my friends I must go among my enemies. That is just the reason God led me into this court room."

Sharp denied shooting Patrolman Mullane, with whose death he is charged.

END PERILOUS TRIP

Sailors Travel 100 Miles Over Ice Floes.

St. Johns, N. F., May 29.—After their vessel, the barkentine Electra, had been crushed in the ice floes a hundred miles off the coast Tuesday noon, the crew of nine men were forced to take to their lifeboat. Then began a journey of more than 100 miles over broken and insecure areas of ice.

When the boat was unable to find an opening the men clambered upon the ice pack and hauling their small craft after them they walked over the broken formation, jumping from cake to cake, and passing the boat from one party to another. The crew spent Thursday and yesterday on open water and landed here last evening.

LIVED WITH LEPERS

Woman Would Not Desert Afflicted Mother.

Mexico City, May 28.—Mrs. Alice Choppin, a daughter of a former Austrian consul to New Orleans, and highly connected in that city, died yesterday at the home of her aged mother in the leper colony.

Mrs. Choppin's father's name was Johns. He married Rose D'Altney. Both were wealthy, but lost their fortunes in the civil war and then moved to Mexico. Mrs. Johns developed leprosy and with her daughter lived for years in the leper colony. The mother is still living, aged 85.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

This life is school-time. Whatever the word that is written on the top of your page—patience, courage, forgiveness, resignation—copy it over and over until you are given another word. Never murmur. Do your best to solve your problem.

MONDAY

We're all meant to be happy—not too foolish or too staid;
And the right dose to be taken is some sunshine mixed with shade.

TUESDAY

The satisfaction you may feel today upon doing that good turn for another is as a drop to the ocean of satisfaction you will find if you repeat the good turn every day.

WEDNESDAY

Do what you can to think high thoughts, to love true things, and to do noble deeds. Endeavor to bring out the noblest possibilities of your nature.

THURSDAY

God lays a little on us every day.
And never, I believe, on all the way
Will burdens bear so deep,
Or pathway lie so steep,
But we can go, if by God's power
We only bear the burdens of the hour.

FRIDAY

The life that has not known and accepted sorrow is strangely crude and untaught. It can neither help nor teach, for it has never learned.

SATURDAY

Beyond time's troubled stream,
Beyond the chilling waves of death's dark river,
Beyond life's lowering clouds and fitful gleams,
Its dark realities and fleeting dreams—
A beautiful forever.

POETRY AND THE POETS

ELIZABETH AYRES

MANY things seem to go by contraries in this world, and one of the contraries is the tendency to scoff at poetry and the poets, and an equal tendency to love verse and to try to write it. The latter tendency is, to a great extent, kept concealed as though it were something to be ashamed of, and there is a vast amount of verse written which never sees the light of day. Much of it is impossible from a literary standpoint. The writers have not the gift of expression or knowledge of poetic construction, and so their ventures into poesy remain unknown, which is a good thing for the venturers in the majority of instances.

There are few, who if they would acknowledge it, have not at some time in their lives tried to write poetry. There are few who have not among the possessions reserved solely for their own eyes, a cherished bit of verse which recalls or emphasizes a dear memory, or appeals to some individual trend of thought or sentiment.

More than any other, the poet understands life and touches upon every phase of human emotion, and because he understands so well there are verses which fit every joy or sorrow or condition. It is this power which makes the poet a force in the world, though the poet as a force does not receive universal recognition.

There are many who aspire to poetry writing, but there are not many who have the genius to attain it; however, there is a word to be said in favor of the would-be poet.

In the greater number of cases, his wish to write poetry signifies that he has aspiration to things that are high of heart, and while he has not the gift to write in rythmic measure in his endeavor to create poetry, his mind has been busied with thoughts that were good and beautiful. He may not be able to give them musical expression, and the result of his efforts may be something "fearful" so far as composition is concerned, but he has tried to picture that which glorifies his soul, and every association with thoughts of a high order is profitable. And then there is always someone near to the writer who, seeing through the eyes of love, finds his crude lines a source of pleasure and admiration, and is consequently made happy.

There is a reverse side to every question, and while impatience and derision are the common portion of the one who would, but cannot, write poetry, he has his compensation in the exaltation he experiences while endeavoring to put his thoughts in verse.

Poetry has its part in the making of happiness. The old songs are dear to the aged because they bring back the romance and stirring events of bygone days. It is the romance, too, that attracts the young, and in its varying moods of humor, wit and satire it adds to the merriment of the world. Its strongest appeal is to the sentiments, and sentiment keeps the heart warm and sympathy alive.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

Several letters have been received in response to "Old Discontent's" request to "remove her cuticle" and find out why she is not happy. The first if these letters heads the column today. This is one view of the question; others have expressed opinions which will be published in turn.—Editor.

THE SPIRIT THAT COUNTS

In behalf of Old Discontent, let me reiterate what has already been so often said by philosophers, that happiness never did, never will, nor never can depend upon any outward conditions, but rather in the inward. It is the happy spirit that counts, the happy habit, if you please, not in service exactly. In the love of service, Old Discontent does not seem to have caught it. Many others equally deserving have not. It should be sought for, yearned after, and cultivated. You cannot buy happiness. Neither riches nor poverty will bring it, because they do not go to make the soul. Happiness lives above either. There are happy rich people and unhappy ones, also. There are happy poor, and also the unhappy poor. It's in the spirit, you see, it must be.

Let me draw a sharp distinction between contentment and happiness. The first is negative, the latter positive. Comfort is not happiness, either. Alexander, Solomon and others had the world's comforts and were miserable. The Christian martyrs in excruciating flame may have been happy. Dr. Talmage once said that the happiest man he ever saw was an invalid in a poorhouse. It is not easy to be happy, especially when so few of us know how. We must learn. Many seem to be happy who are only indifferent. It is possible, though difficult, to learn to be positively hapoy under almost any condition if one has a clean conscience, patience and cheerfulness. Old Discontent and others of her kind might do well to study and practice the philosophy of Charles Wagner's Simple Life. I say practice it, because the trouble is we all know more than we apply.

Happiness is the healthy action of a well spirit. Though the names of those seeking it are legion, "few there be that find it." One other word: Go read the story of Job, especially the latter part. I hope I am not intruding in the Corner, for I am a "mere man" and a "horrid old bachelor" besides, but I read the motto at the head and so here I am.—H. Greeley Miller.

ONE REASON WHY

Doubtless you will receive quite a number of letters in reply to Old Discontent, and many will try to find the cause of her unhappiness in herself. I beg to be allowed to say a few words on the other side. I think I can see without "removing her cuticle" just where the trouble lies. It is my opinion that the selfishness and ingratitude of her dependents are responsible for it all. It is not in human nature to give all, to sacrifice all, without any return and still be perfectly satisfied with life.

We are by nature more or less selfish. We are created with certain preferences and desires that demand gratification. Are we to blame, then, if we inwardly rebel when we are compelled to relinquish all our fond hopes and dear desires that others may have more abundantly? And when those for whose sake the sacrifice is made, are not appreciative, but accept it as their due, what wonder if bitter feelings sometimes arise? "Sharper than a serpent's tooth is vile ingratitude." How many an overburdened, unthanked man or woman has cause to feel the truth of the quotation.

Poor Old Discontent! Let us hope she will find her reward in the next world, if not in this. How I should like to shake those ungrateful stepchildren of hers who, after having been clothed, fed and sheltered by her labor, leave their offspring a burden on her tired hands!

And now a word to those who in the thoughtless selfishness of youth, take all and give nothing in return. Remember that old father or mother or grandmother may possibly still have some interest in life besides what concerns your personal comfort and happiness. Try to find out what would give them pleasure and then help them to attain it. Turn about is fair play.—Sympathetic.

BEFORE THE COURT

Here are two questions "befo' the co't" which your editor hopes will receive some answers. It is this. Do farmers' wives grow old faster than their city cousins? Is there any reason why they should?

The questions are genuine, and were asked by one of our readers.

ABOUT GEORGIA

I am a resident of Georgia and live in the city of Fitzgerald. I came here about twelve years ago when all was dense woods, and there was "wood to burn." Now we pay $2.00 a cord. In early days wood could not be sold at any price, and now it is hard to get. Fitzgerald is an up-to-date town. We have every advantage, and the only free schools in the state. We have thirteen churches, eight or nine hotels, and no saloons, but we have "blind tigers." Some time ago a "tiger" was caught and caged for five years, I think. We have many visitors in the winter from the colder climates, as our climate is all that can be asked for. Our winter was just cold enough to be healthy. Our gardens have done well and we have all the vegetables we need. Our fruit, such as blackberries and all small fruits, comes early, then we have early peaches and plums, pears, and some few apples, but not many. Cotton is the money crop here. I have seen 60 bales pass our house in a day, going to town to be sold. The fields look as if they were covered with snow, they are so white. The darkeys seem to be in their glory when in a cotton field. I wish some of The Blade sisters could see the cotton fields, and then to think we have to pay more for a "bat" of cotton than in our old home in Indiana. In fact, we cannot buy cotton in a bat at the stores here. We can go to the gin where they gin the cotton, also to the oil mill and get a rough, oil cotton—that is cotton stained with oil—for fifty cents to make a bed, but nice quilt cotton you connot get for love or money.

Georgia is a very good place to live in, especially for poor people, as the winters are not long and not so much fuel or clothing is required. We have no mud here, the soil being sandy, and the water is absorbed by the sand.

The mocking birds have built a nest in the honeysuckle vine close to my window. They sing very sweetly. They mock the red bird, the robin, the bluejay and canary, all in the same song. The red birds are very pretty and whistle like good fellows, call dogs, and fight for their babies like any parents would. I am a lover of all birds, even of the homely sparrows, which are numerous in the south.

I go to school and have a sweet lady for a teacher. My chum's name is Pearl. We have been playmates since we were babies. We are thirteen years old now, and were never angry with each other over night. I love her and I think she loves me. I think I would better bring this to an end, as it is my first trip to the Cozy Corner.—A Friend of The Blade, Lolo Belle.

INQUIRIES

One of our friends wishes to know what is good to clean enameled ware. If anyone is kind enough to answer this inquiry, please send some "home" way, as we cannot give free advertising to articles of merchandise.

Another of our readers would like a recipe for crackers made out of the gluten flour without sugar. She wishes to make them for an invalid friend who is on a diet.

INQUIRY ANSWERED

In answer to Sissy's inquiry we have the following formula for making hard soap: Thirty-four quarts of water, four cans of lye, two tablespoonfuls of borax, two tablespoonfuls sal soda, and fourteen pounds of grease. When the soap is cooked enough it will look like sugared honey.—Zello M. White.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

We all have our little discontents, but did you ever notice how ashamed you are of yourself for having them, when you bump into someone who has an overwhelming trouble and is brave in trying to bear it?

Happy Wife and Mother: I was glad to hear from you and you are certainly one of us, but I cannot read your writing. Try it again and write plainer.—Your Editor.

Letters are welcomed from Busy Body, Kid, Fern Leaf and E. Horton Cooper.

CLEAN COMBS AND BRUSHES

To have plenty of healthy and beautiful hair it is necessary to have all articles for dressing the hair perfectly clean.

The best way to cleanse brushes without softening the bristles is to put a teaspoonful of ammonia into a quart of water and soak the bristles of the brush in the solution, keeping the back of the brush out of the water. The brush is then rinsed in fresh water and dried in the air—but not in the sun.

Combs may be cleansed in like manner, using a small brush or a coarse thread or card between the teeth.

FINE POST CARDS FREE

A Big Package Sent to All Our Readers Who Write at Once.

To any reader of this paper who writes immediately and incloses 2-cent stamp we will mail a set of three most beautiful post cards you ever saw. Ten very finest Floral, Friendship and Motto cards, all different, in exquisite colors, silk finish, beautifully embossed, etc., for only 10 cents. Thirty cards, all different, 25 cents. Address The Art Post Card Club, 702 Jackson st., Topeka, Kan.

LETTERS FROM THE CHILDREN

Here come a couple of girls to visit you. We are not sisters, but just chums. We both go to the same school and are both in the same grade. It snowed here today, although it is nearly the first of May. We have taken The Blade a long time and like it very well.

How many of you like to read? We do, and have read nearly one hundred books, although we are only 12 and 13 years old. Well, you will be thinking our visit too long, so good-bye.—Pauline and Marguerite.

I am a little girl almost ten years old and I live in sunny Kansas. I have no brothers or sisters, but I have three pets. The one that I think the most of is the little white rabbit with red eyes. It was my Christmas present last year. Then I have a large shepherd dog and I call him Ted, and you ought to see him drive the stock. He can get the cows better than I can. I have a yellow cat and I call him Buff. I just got my first copy of The Blade today as a relative of mine who has taken it for 45 years sent it to me if I would write a letter for the paper, so I hope to see this in print.—Tot.

I have a twin sister. We are 10 years old and live near Centralia, Kansas. We are in the sixth grade at school. We have a grove of walnut trees south of our house. We get lots of nuts from it. My grandpa was in the civil war. His name is John Irwin. He tells us many interesting stories about the war. My grandma tells me stories about when she was a little girl. I love to hear stories about long ago. If I see my letter in print I will write again.—Elsa Pierce.

I am a little girl nearly 11 years old and I have a twin sister whose name is Elsa. For pets I have a dog, a cat, a gold fish and a puppy. I read the other children's letters and the stories in The Blade. I don't see how I could get along without it. My grandma and grandpa live near us. We live on a farm of 80 acres two and a half miles from town. I go to Sunday school nearly every Sunday when it is not stormy. My sister is writing, too. I hope our letters will get printed this time. We wrote once before, but our letters were not printed. I have five or six dolls. Well, I will close for this time.—Louise Pierce.

I thought you might be interested in a letter from a West Hill girl telling how The Blade came in our home. Our teacher, Henry Hartshorn, gave it to us the last day of school as a present. I like to read the letters from the children. I am 11 years old and I live on the Green Valley farm. We have cows, horses, two cats and a dog. I live a quarter of a mile from school. I study reading, spelling, geography, arithmetic, language and how to keep well. Good-bye.—Luna Miller.

OBEYING ORDERS

"Now remember, Mary," the teacher said just before the school exercises, "if you forget some of the words when you are singing your song, don't stop. Keep right on. Say tum-tum-tummy-tum or something like that and the words will come back to you and nobody will know the difference. Now don't forget."

On exhibition day little Mary edified her audience with something like this:

". . . and she wears a wreath of roses
Around her tummy-tum-tum."

—Everybody's Magazine.

MODERN INDIAN WOMEN

In Indian territory dwell the five civilized tribes—the Cherokees, Choctaws, Chickasaws, Seminoles and Creeks. Of all American Indians they are the most progressive and have reached a state of development higher than any others of the red race.

Among these tribes are found orators, statesmen, men of great wealth and business acumen, and men successful in the professions. One of our senators, Robert L. Owen, a man of marked ability and of national fame, proudly boasts of his Indian lineage.

Here one finds also modern Mistress Lo, the most refined product of Indian womanhood. Women of this type are of unusual attractiveness. Their beauty lies in their almost classic features, skin of palest olive warming into rose and carmine, the dark, abundant tresses, tiny hands and feet, and forms of slender, lithesome grace. To these qualities is added a fascinating personality peculiarly their own. Cordial and unaffected as are their manners, there is yet a certain elusive subtle charm as inexplicable as it is indefinable. It may be a trace of atavism harking back to a trait that in an ancient ancestor was the supremest craft of the forest dweller. However that may be, the effect is one of allurement.

Modern Mistress Lo is quite a hundred years removed from savagery; and although education, intermarriage, and all the processes of her interesting evolution have tended to obliterate Indian customs and many of the Indian characteristics, yet she is an Indian and loyally claims her ancestry.

Easily and naturally she assumes her place as a social leader, and here the woman who is just "a common ordinary white woman" takes "a back seat"—and properly so, for is not this the Indian's territory?

During the session of the Trans-Mississippi congress held in Muskogee the week following the advent of the territories into statehood, the Indian women of the city gave a reception for the delegates, at which time they exhibited an interesting collection of their work.

For many weeks a feeling of sadness had prevailed among those of Indian blood and many of the pioneers on account of the passing of the old regime. Upon this occasion the ladies wore a unique and expressive badge bearing this inscription: "We are and always will be I. T."

MRS. LEO BENNETT.

Many of the Indians are very wealthy, some having acquired wealth in their professions, while many hold valuable allotments in the famous oil districts as well as in the mineral and agricultural sections of the state.

No more does Hiawatha fare forth over moor and meadow through interminable forests to win his blushing Minnehaha; neither does he find her dutifully sitting at the doorway of her father's wigwam plaiting mats of flags and rushes. Instead, the modern Hiawatha comes dashing up in a huge touring car making enough noise to waken the entire line of his ancestors. "Minnehaha" presides over a wigwam, to be sure, but it is a far cry from the ancient to the present one, like the home of Mrs. F. B. Fite, of Muskogee. She is a Cherokee, and the wife of one of the most prominent physicians in the state. This house is the most beautiful in Oklahoma, and, indeed, would be an ornament to any city. It is not "made to order," but expresses the taste and individuality of its charming mistress to the least detail of its luxurious furnishings.

After being graduated from the tribal schools, the modern young Indian girls are sent to some college to complete their education, or teachers of music and art are brought into their homes to instruct them in these branches. We find among the Indian women here graduates from many of the best educational institutions of the south and east. Modern Mistress Lo is an enthusiastic club woman, a musician, an artist, a teacher; in fact, she is a success at whatever she undertakes—and she is always good-looking.

As early as December, eighteen hundred ninety-eight, a young woman—Mrs. Ora Eddleman Reed, of Muskogee, herself an Indian and a thorough scholar and writer—deeply impressed with the possibilities of the Indian race, established and edited a magazine which she called Twin Territories. This publication was devoted to educating and encouraging the Indian in every way. It collected and preserved a large fund of Indian legends and folk-lore which makes a valuable acquisition to American literature.

Mrs. Leo Bennett, of Muskogee, is regarded as one of the most beautiful women of the Cherokee tribe. Her father was of Scotch-Irish descent came south from his native Boston with the victorious army of the Union, only to be himself conquered by a daughter of the Cherokees. Mrs. Bennett was reared at Tahlequah, the capital of the Cherokee nation, and was educated at the Cherokee female seminary. She is the wife of one of the foremost men of the state, who as ranchman, editor, capitalist and government official, proved himself a master of men and affairs during the territory's most critical period.

Mrs. Bennett's prominence in national affairs has made her a frequent visitor at the White House, and to her was given the honor of representing Indian Territory when it combined with Oklahoma and became a state, November 16, 1907. She is deeply interested in club and philanthropic work of all sorts and recently was made an honorary "Betsey Ross." She presides with charming grace over an elegant home noted for its elaborate social functions, and is the mother of two sweet little daughters who bid fair to rival her in attractiveness.—Mrs. George Mortimer Ransom in The Woman Beautiful Magazine for June.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

I hope all the M. G. R.'s are as glad as I am. Glad about what? Why that spring is here, of course. Some people seem to lose their interest in the seasons as the years go by, and even before they are real old, spring is no more to them than any other time, but to me each returning spring brings with it memories of other springs long gone by, so that the brightness and beauty of many springs is packed all into one. Yet there are some living right here in this beautiful world of sunshine, and still are sad and unhappy and "blue." Flowers get their various hues by reflecting the different colored rays from the sun. Now it is the proper thing for some flowers to reflect the blue rays, but for humanity—never.

Yes, Wilda Wild, Scottish Chiefs is a very interesting book, and William Wallace was a noble man.

When I read L. H. Palmer's Bible questions I wonder if he were asking for information or to see if anybody else knew. And why should ministers of the gospel not labor with their hands? Exercise is the great promoter of health, and why should not ministers engage in useful exercise? The great gospel minister Paul, was a tent maker, and wrought with his hands. Christ certainly had an occupation, for was he not a carpenter of Nazareth? He said, "My father worketh hitherto, and I work."

Joshua and Caleb were the only two children of Israel who went out of Egypt and entered the promised land. Now I hope no one will think I am some long-faced philosopher or theologian, for, indeed, I am—Only a Girl.

I am a school teacher and have lived in the central western part of Indiana ever since I was three years old. I love Indiana and think it is a great state. I have taught for three years in the public schools in the country and in Vigo county. I have taught at the same place for the past two years. I enjoy my profession very much. I am a believer in the saying that "a person gets out of a thing just about what he puts into it." I enjoy reading The Blade, and am thinking that if I make an effort to contribute something to its columns I shall reap the reward of a greater enjoyment in reading it. Our rewards and benefits from any enterprise are received in the proportion we have been interested concerning it, and the energy and skill we have exerted in using it. I think no one has a greater opportunity for seeing the proof of this statement than teachers. It is shown in the attitude of the pupils toward their teacher; in their knowledge of the subjects in the school, and later on in their lives by the manifestation of better citizenship in general. The teacher who has no interest in her school cannot find these traits because she has not developed them.

We may broadly define preliminary education as being a preparation for life. It is the best preparation possible to make. In this connection I will quote Horace Mann, he having been one of America's foremost educators.

"The object of the common school system is to give every child a free, straight, solid pathway by which he can walk directly up from the ignorance of an infant to a knowledge of the primary duties of a man, and can acquire a power and an invincible will to discharge them."

Education must enlighten mankind in the choice of pursuits; it must guide them in the selection and use of the most appropriate means; it must impart that steadiness of purpose which results from comprehending the connections of a long train of events and seeing the end from the beginning, or all enterprises will terminate in ruin.—Florence C.

Here's to The Blade! May it continue for years to come. I think I hear a crash as of glass breaking. Oh, I see; it is only the glasses clinking response to the toast. Of course they were all filled with water, as the M. G. R.'s would not tolerate anything stronger, unless it was tea. Now, New England Girl, I did not think of you when I said "tea," but I see you did not spill any of the water, as some of them did. You are improving, anyway, you are a "dandy" letter writer, and I should love to know you personally.

Now that I have reached here, I want to know if I may join your circle. We have taken The Blade for several years and my brothers and sister and I always have a scramble to see which one will get it first, so if you will receive a girl who is nineteen years old and is from Illinois, into your circle, I shall be glad to be one of you.

I wish I could shake hands with Cherokee Girl, English Lad, Ill Nois, Em. T. Head, Olive Branch, N. Y. Bach, Zach Stubbs, Florida Old Man, Cherry and all the rest. N. E. Girl, English Lad, Cherokee Girl and Florida Old Man, your letters are especially interesting to me. They seemed so sincere, and I think sincerity is a beautiful trait. I feel as if I were already acquainted with you.

I am a "music crank." If there is anything I like better than music, it is more music and pie. I just love pie. I am a great reader, and read every good book I can get my hands on. I am enthusiastic about pyrography work. I have a fine set.

In case of grippe, here is a motto for all who are thus afflicted. "Don't let la grippe grip you, but grip la grippe before it gets a grip." This is also good when applied to the blues. If you don't feel like smiling, why just turn the corners of your mouth up and the smile will come of its own accord.

Some day I shall come again and tell you of my western experiences. I have recently returned home from a year in the south and west. With best regards to all, and especially New England Girl, I am—Gibson Girl.

I must send in my yearly letter, which is overdue now, as I do not wish to be dropped from your lists. What a glorious reunion we had! Doubtless many others, like myself, were present at the festive occasion, but were too busy listening for our voices to be heard.

Seventeen-Year-Old School ma'am, you've no idea how I wished to hear from you, for last year I deserved that appellation. Do you still answer to that nom de plume? And are you still teaching? Do any of the members hold government positions?

"Do you ever feel gloomy, lonely and sad?
Here's just one thought to make you glad:
God needs just you, in your time and place.
Remembering this, show a smiling face."
—Zelah.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Always keep on doing the best you can and some day you will find you have done much better than you expected.

The weather is cloudy and "some cool." I suppose it is bad for crops, but it's mighty comfortable for us office workers.

Audie: Your conrtibution is under favorable consideration. I shall not "forget it."

Mike: Come again and write a longer letter. You are one of us.

Those who in the past week have "riz up" with something to say are Olive Branch, A Jolly Spinster and Lola Mathison.

Duma Whanski: Thank you for your suggestion. It is likely that when they are presented to the club they will be unanimously adopted.

Olive Branch: Your gardening story was published in the Daily as well as the Weekly Blade. I'll send you some papers if I can ever remember to think of it.

A FAMILY AFFAIR

"Cordelia," ordered the teacher, "throw that gum in the wastebasket."

The pupil's face grew scarlet but she did not stir.

"If you do not put that gum in the waste basket immediately I will send you out of the room," said the teacher gravely.

"The girl walked reluctantly to the desk. "I can't, teacher," she confessed; "it's ma's gum an' she'll lick me if I come home without it."—Success Magazine.

CLEANSING THE TEETH

Thoroughly cleansing the teeth once a month will do much to prevent the accumulation of tartar and keep them white and sound. For this purpose powdered pumice should be placed on every washstand, with the definite knowledge of the harm it can do if used too often, for applied frequently it will wear away the enamel. There is absolutely no danger of this, however, if it is not put on oftener than once a month.

To give this treatment properly, a wooden stick like those used on the nails is necessary, and five cents' worth of pumice, powdered, is of course an essential. A bit of absorbent cotton improves the application, and a few drops of lemon juice are better than water.

That the work may be done to best advantage a person should stand before a mirror. The cotton, a mere wisp, must be twisted about the end of the stick, which is then dipped into the lemon juice. From that it is stuck into the pumice and rubbed directly upon the teeth. Nothing could be simpler than this, yet rubbing does not always accomplish what it should, for the reason that it is not done correctly.

It is useless to rub the centers of the teeth. For, almost without exception, they are white. It is on the edges, the sides and tops at the gums and next to the other teeth that tartar and discolorations accumulate, and so it is these places that must be whitened. The stick, constantly put into lemon juice and pumice, should be confined to those regions as near the gums as can be without loosening the flesh. It must be understood that if this cleansing is done carelessly the gums will be loosened from their places and a diseased condition result.

When all the teeth have been rubbed in this way a careful rinsing must be given the mouth, as the teeth should not be brushed immediately. Rather should a weak solution of lime water be used, for lime counteracts the effect of acid.

When all the grains are removed a soft brush may be applied, taking care that all cracks between the teeth are cleansed.

Nothing will do more to prevent the accumulation of tartar than the continual use of lime or soda water. The latter may be mixed as required, a teaspoonful of the bicarbonate to half a glass of water. After brushing the teeth at night the mouth must be rinsed with either of the preparations counteracting the effect of acid juices upon the enamel. It may be used also in the morning.

Some charcoal tablets that may be made at home to sweeten the breath are composed of half an ounce of willow charcoal, half an ounce of saccharine and an ounce and a half of unsweetened chocolate and a quarter of a dram of powdered vanilla. These are mixed and made into a paste with pure gum arabic mucilage. The mixture then is broken into bits and left to dry.

THE POETS' CORNER

THE INFANT'S DREAM

O, cradle me on your knee, mamma,
And sing me the holy strain
That soothed me last as you fondly pressed
My glowing cheek to your soft, warm breast,
For I saw a sight as you sung me to rest
That I fain would see again.

And smile as you then did smile, mamma,
And weep as you then did weep,
Then fix on me your glistening eye
And gaze and gaze till the tears be dry,
Then rock me gently, and sing and sigh
Till you lull me fast asleep.

For I dreamed a heavenly dream, mamma,
While I slumbered on your knee,
And I lived in a land where the forms divine
In a kingdom of glory eternally shine,
And the world I'd give, if the world were mine
Again that land to see.

I fancied we roamed through a wood, mamma,
And rested us under a bough,
Then by us a butterfly fluttered in pride,
And I chased it away through the forest wide,
And the night came on and I lost my guide,
And I knew not what to do.

My heart grew sick with fear, mamma,
And loudly I wept for thee;
But a white-robed maiden appeared in the air,
And she flung back the curls of her golden hair,
And she kissed me softly, ere I was aware,
Saying: "Come, pretty baby, with me."

My tears and fears she beguiled, mamma,
And she led me far away.
We entered the door of a dark, dark tomb,
We passed through a long, long vault of gloom;
Then opened our eyes on a land of bloom,
And a sky of endless day.

And heavenly forms were there, mamma,
And lovely cherubs bright;
They smiled when they saw me, but I was amazed,
And, wondering, around me I gazed and gazed,
And songs I heard, and sunny beams blazed
All glorious in the land of light.

But soon came a shining throng, mamma,
Of white-winged babies to me;
Their eyes looked love, and their sweet lips smiled,
And they marveled to meet with an earth-born child,
And they gloried that I from the earth was exiled,
Saying: "Here, love, thou blest shall be."

Then I mixed with the heavenly throng, mamma,
With cherubs and seraphims fair,
And saw, as I roamed through the regions of peace,
The spirits which come from this world of distress;
And their's was the joy no tongue can express,
For they know not sorrow there.

Do you mind when sister Jane, mamma,
Lay dead a short time agone?
How you gazed on the sad and lovely wreck
With a full-flood of woe you could not check,
And your heart was sore, you wished it would break;
But you loved, and you, aye, sobbed on!

But, ah! had you been with me, mamma,
In the realms of unknown care,
To see what I saw, you ne'er would have cried,
Though you buried pretty Jane in the grave when she died;
For shining with the blest, and adorned like a bride,
Sweet sister Jane was there.

Do you mind that poor old man, mamma,
Who came so late to our door?
And the night was dark and the tempest loud,
And his heart was weak, but his soul was proud,
And his ragged mantle served for his shroud,
Ere the midnight watch was o'er.

And think what a night of woe, mamma,
Made heavy each long-drawn sigh,
As the good man sat in Papa's old chair,
While the rain dropped down from his thin, gray hair,
And fast the big tears of speechless care
Ran down from his glazing eye.

And think what a heavenly look, mamma,
Flashed through each trembling eye,
As he told how he went to the baron's stronghold,
Saying: "O, let me in, for the night is cold;"
But the rich man cried: "Go sleep in the wold,
For we shield no beggars here."

Well, he was in glory, too, mamma,
As happy as the blest can be;
He needed no alms in the mansion of light,
For he sat with the patriarchs, clothed in white,
And there was not a seraph had a crown more bright
Or a costlier robe than he.

Now, sing, for I fain would sleep, mamma,
And dream as I dreamed before;
For sound was my slumber and sweet was my rest,
While my spirit in the regions of light was a guest,
And the heart that has throbbed in the clime of the blest
Can love this world no more!

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

By Julia Ward Howe.

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentences by the dim and flaring lamps.
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel;
"As ye deal with My contemners, so with you My grace shall deal;"
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel,
Since God is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

IN THE COTTAGE BY THE SEA

Just one year ago today, love,
I became your happy bride,
Changed a mansion for a cottage,
To dwell by the river side,
You told me I'd be happy,
But no happiness I see—
For tonight I am a widow,
In the cottage by the sea.

Chorus.

Alone, all alone by the seaside he left me
And no other's bride I'll be.
For in bridal flowers he decked me,
In the cottage by the sea.

From my cottage by the seaside
I can see my mansion home,
I can see those hills and valleys,
Where with pleasure I have roamed;
The last time that I met him,
Oh! how happy then were we—
But tonight I am a widow,
In the cottage by the sea.

Oh! my poor and aged father,
How in sorrow he would wail;
And my poor and aged mother,
How in tears her eyes would swell;
And my poor and only brother,
Oh! how he would weep for me,
If he only knew his sister
Was a widow by the sea.

THE BURNING PRAIRIE

ALICE CARY.

The prairie stretched as smooth as a floor,
As far as the eye could see,
And the settler sat at his cabin door,
With his little girl on his knee;
Striving her letters to repeat—
And pulling her apron over her feet.

His face was wrinkled but not old,
For he bore an upright form,
And his shirt sleeves back to the elbow rolled,
They showed a brawny arm.
And near in the grass with toes upturned
Was a pair of old shoes cracked and burned.

A dog with his head betwixt his paws,
Lay lazily dozing near,
Now and then snapping his tar black jaws,
At the fly that buzzed in his ear.
And near was the cow-pen made of rails,
And a bench that held two milking pails.

In the open door an ox yoke lay,
The mother's odd redoubt,
To keep the little one at her play
On the floor from falling out,
While she swept the hearth with a turkey wing,
And filled her tea kettle at the spring.

The little girl on her father's knee,
With eyes so bright and blue,
From A, B, C, to X, Y, Z,
Had said her lesson through.
When a wind came over the prairie land,
And caught the primer out of her hand.

The watch dog whined, the cattle lowed,
And tossed their horns about,
The air grew gray as if it snowed,
"There will be a storm no doubt,"
So to himself the settler said,
"But, father, why is the sky so red?"

The little girl slid off his knee,
And all of a tremble stood.
"Good wife," he cried, "come out and see,
The skies are as red as blood."
"God save us!" cried the settler's wife,
"The prairie's a-fire, we must run for life!"

She caught the baby up, "Come,
Are ye mad? to your heels my man,
He followed terror-stricken, dumb,
And so they ran and ran,
Close upon them was the snort and swing
Of buffaloes madly galloping.

The wild winds like a sower sows,
The ground with sparkles red,
And the flapping wings of bats and crows,
And the ashes overhead;
And the bellowing deer, and the hissing snake,
What a swirl of terrible sounds they make.

No gleam of the river water yet,
And the flames leap on and on,
A crash and a fiercer whirl and yet,
And the settler's house is gone.
The air grows hot; "this fluttering curl,
Would burn like flax," said the little girl.

And as the smoke against her drifts,
And the lizard slips close by her
She tells how the little cow uplifts
Her speckled face from the fire.
For she cannot be hindered from looking back,
At the fiery dragon on their track.

They hear the crackling grass and heath,
The flames as they whir and rave,
On! On!" they are close to the water's edge;
They are breast deep in the wave,
And lifting their little ones high o'er the tide,
"We're saved, thank God, we're saved," they cried!

TO ALTHEA, FROM PRISON

By Richard Lovelace.

When love with unconfined wings
Hovers within my gates,
And my divine Althea brings
To whisper at my grates;
When I lie tangled in her hair,
And fettered with her eye,
The birds that wanton in the air
Know no such liberty.

When flowing cups run swiftly round
With no allaying Thames,
Our careless heads with roses crowned,
Our hearts with loyal flames;
When thirsty grief in wine we steep,
When healths and draughts go free,
Fishes that tipple in the deep
Know no such liberty.

When, linnet-like confined, I
With shriller notes shall sing
The mercy, sweetness, majesty,
And glories of my king;
When I shall voice aloud how good
He is, how great should be
The enlarg'd winds that curl the flood
Know no such liberty.

Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage;
Minds, innocent and quiet, take
That for a hermitage;
If I have freedom in my love
And in my soul am free,
Angels alone, that soar above,
Enjoy such liberty.

POEMS REQUESTED

These songs are much wanted by one of our long-time subscribers: We Parted as the Sun Went Down, In Dear Old Illinois, My Creole Sue and The Laurel and the Rose.

The words of the following songs are asked for: McFee's Confession, When the Sheep Are in the Fold, Jennie Dear, and My Pretty Quadroon.

"Let me write what I never dared to tell," is a line from a requested song.

OPERATION HER ONLY CHANCE

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from a female weakness and disease, and I could not stand more than a minute at a time. My doctor said an operation was the only chance I had, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. One day I was reading how other women had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. Before I had taken one bottle I was better, and now I am completely cured."—Lena V. Henry, Route No. 8, Adrian, Ga.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sick, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential and the advice free.

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Before you pay us a cent, we will convince you that MANINE will permanently cure you. MANINE is not a substitute treatment. It is guaranteed not to contain any morphine, laudanum or opium in any form, cocaine, cocoa leaves or any other habit forming drug, and it is the only treatment for drug addictions that can and does furnish a sworn statement to that effect. By its eliminative action it utterly destroys the craving for the accustomed drug and by its constructive properties it invigorates and restores up the nerves and entire system. No money required in advance; a full month's treatment will be sent free on approval to those afflicted without a cent of cost. We know what MANINE will do and desire only want the opportunity to prove it to you at our expense. Send name and address to MANINE MEDICINE CO., 3234 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

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AP AT GERMANS STARTLES SENATE

Washington, May 31.—Officials are pretty much agreed that it was rather odd to talk when Senator Aldrich, in public debate, characterized acts of the German government as impertinent.

In the course of the tariff debate Senator Aldrich took up the charge that many had endeavored to influence American tariff legislation by supplying anonymous information as to wages paid German workmen.

This characterization followed a statement by Senator Depew intimating that German manufacturers were trying to influence congress through the German government and American importers of German goods.

The reply of the President to a senate resolution calling for a statement from the German government as to wages in Germany proved the signal for this animated discussion as soon as the senate assembled. The President stated in his message of transmittal that the document in question had been sent to the committee on July since April 13. Senator Nelson, going to the desk of the vice president, took the President's brief message, and as he held it in his hand asked that the statement referred to be printed as a senate document.

"I am surprised," said Mr. Nelson, "that the finance committee has withheld that report."

Aldrich Makes Reply.

"I have made some investigation as to the character of that report," replied Mr. Aldrich, "and I find that it consists of statements by certain boards of trade of Germany transmitting anonymous statements of German exporters to answer to testimony taken before the house committee on ways and means. I assume that this is the first time in the history of our country that a foreign government has undertaken to send through diplomatic channels to the United States anonymous testimony of manufacturers in answer to statements made before a committee of congress. I am quite willing that this document should be printed."

Mr. Aldrich said that the statement had been sent back to the state department, but that it would be required. He said it had been treated confidential, as had all others of a like character.

Depew Makes Criticism.

Mr. Depew spoke of the importance of the business before congress, and asserted that it is purely an American question.

"Yet," he said, "we find that foreign governments are entered the senate chamber for the obstruction of legislation for which the President has called an extra session."

Stating that an international question is involved, Mr. Depew said that publication of the confidential document would be as serious a matter as has ever arisen between the United States and a foreign government. Continuing, the New York senator said:

"I am told that Prince von Buelow has sent to this government an anonymous statement so in detail that it has gone even into the question of wages. Then I am told that it has been put by the German government into the hands of importers, and they have put it into the hands of senators for free trade tendencies. The question is one which arises far above that of political party, as the information was sent to the state department under the seal of the German government."

Impertinent, Says Aldrich.

Mr. Aldrich stated that the American ambassador at Berlin had requested information, but he explained that he could not have asked for replies to testimony given before the ways and means committee.

"Nothing on the record," he said, "shows what the ambassador asked for. If I am not saying something rash, I would say the attempt on the part of any government or of a manufacturer of any government to influence legislation of congress in this way is, to say the least, impertinent."

DEAFNESS CURED by New Discovery

"I have demonstrated that deafness can be cured." — Dr. Guy Clifford Powell.

The secret of how to use the mysterious and invisible nature forces for the cure of Deafness and Head Noises has at last been discovered by the famous Physician-dentist, Dr. Guy Clifford Powell. Deafness and Head Noises disappear as if by magic under the use of this new and wonderful discovery. He will send all who write him how they can be cured, absolutely free, no matter how long they have been deaf, or what caused their deafness. This marvelous Treatment is so simple, natural and certain that you will wonder why it was not discovered before. Physicians are astonished and cured patients themselves marvel at the quick relief. Any deaf person can have full information how to be cured quickly and learn to stay cured at home without paying a cent. Write today to Dr. Guy Clifford Powell, 4998 Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., and get full information of this new and wonderful discovery, absolutely free.

LORIMER WINS SEAT

Will of Primaries Is Defeated After Long Deadlock in Illinois Legislature.

Springfield, Ill., May 27.—The Illinois legislature, in joint conference, defied the will of the people of the state as expressed in primary election, when William Lorimer, of Chicago, was named junior senator from Illinois over Albert J. Hopkins, primary choice for re-election.

While waving handkerchiefs made the galleries a bank of white, and cheering legislators yelled their enthusiasm, the deadlock, which has existed since the last of January, was broken.

It was expected. Yet that did not quiet the legislators and visitors when Speaker Shurtleff, elected to the chair of the house in January, cast the one hundred and first vote of the ninety-fifth joint ballot. Then anticipation became certainty and veritable pandemonium broke loose.

Cheering Starts Anew.

Above the noise of the delegates, the continued voting could barely be heard. But when the vote was announced, Lorimer, 108; Hopkins, 90, the cheering, which had quieted somewhat, broke out again.

The legislators, bound for a time by the primary choice, say that there was no chance for a break in the deadlock without turning from the selection of the people. The primary decision not being mandatory, other candidates fought for the prize. Lorimer, however, was a dark horse.

The outward quietness with which the election of Lorimer was brought about testifies to the consummate political prowess of Congressman Lorimer. Until a few days ago Lorimer had not received a vote for senator, while Senator Hopkins, who went before the legislature with the indorsement of the primary election of the Republicans of Illinois, had kept within from twenty to thirty votes of a majority during the five months of the deadlock.

Rumor Picks Lorimer.

A few days ago Lorimer received one vote and rumors began to travel that he was about to be elected by a carefully arranged bi-partisan coalition. It was announced that as soon as a few details were arranged Lorimer would be put forward and elected, but that nothing would be started until success was assured. Yesterday, the second day following this announcement, the Lorimer votes were turned loose and the result showed what careful planning had taken place.

Following his election, Mr. Lorimer thanked the Democrats for their support and announced that he had always been and always would be a Republican.

Shurtleff Blames Primary.

After the joint session was over, Speaker Shurtleff, a Republican, said: "The defeat of Senator Hopkins was caused, in part, by the working of the direct plurality primary law. Mr. Hopkins, in the primary, received much less than half of the Republican vote cast. He was indorsed by only a minority of the party, and the election of Mr. Lorimer was brought about by the sentiment of nearly two-thirds of the Republican party which voted against Senator Hopkins in the primary.

"Had Senator Hopkins received a majority vote of the Republicans in the primary, doubtless he would have been elected. The election of William Lorimer is due to his own popularity, his ability to do things for the state of Illinois, the enthusiasm for the deep waterway movement with which he is so closely allied, and the absurd rule of plurality or a minority control in the primary."

Born in England.

Although William Lorimer's progress in politics has been steady and consistent from the time when he began securing city contracts for his firm of contractors to today, when he was elected to the United States senate, he never can be president, for he was born in England.

Mr. Lorimer's biography in the Congressional Directory is one of the briefest, about 30 words, and omits to mention that he first saw the light in 1861. At the age of five he was brought to this country by his parents. At the age of twelve he worked as a sign painter's apprentice. Later he labored at the stock yards, of which in after days he was to be known as the "boss." Next he gathered in the nickels on a street car.

Meanwhile he had become a political factor. He became a contractor, was called the "blond boss" in the newspapers, and was counted on to deliver the packing house district to the Republican ticket. In 1892 he was defeated for a county office, but three years later he was elected to the 54th congress, where he has remained, with the exception of one term, ever since.

The 57th congress saw him not, for he was beaten in his own stock yards district by one who was comparatively a mere stripling, John J. Feely, then in his 26th year. This was in the Second district. Mr. Lorimer then moved into the Sixth district, which promptly sent him back to Washington.

ALL STICK TO SHIP

Passengers Not Scared on Prinzess Alice.

New York, May 28.—After having run aground twice while attempting to leave this port for Plymouth, the North German Lloyd Liner Prinzess Alice, finally sailed today undamaged. She was 24 hours behind her schedule.

The big steamer's first mishap occurred yesterday afternoon when in a dense fog she grounded in front of Fort Wadsworth, Staten Island, her bow missing the sea wall by but a few feet. At high tide today she was floated with the aid of ten tugs and steamers and resumed her course down the lower bay only to be run aground again on the edge of the new Ambrose channel.

The vessel was soon freed from her second predicament by the rising tide and her own screws and proceeded on her voyage. She carried 426 passengers, all of whom remained on board.

OLD FORGER DIES

Can't Live in Prison Without the "Dope."

Trenton, N. J., May 31.—William K. Skillman, a former president of the state horticultural society, who was sentenced to five years' imprisonment for having forged the will of his neighbor, William Lanehart, is dead in the state prison here.

Skillman was 70 years old. He was addicted to the use of morphine, and when he was brought to the prison recently his daily supply was cut down.

In the will that Skillman was convicted of having forged he appeared as the chief beneficiary.

Senator From Illinois

'ADAM GOD' GETS 25-YEAR TERM

Kansas City, Mo., May 29.—The jury in the case of James Sharp, or "Adam God," charged with the murder of Policeman Michael Mullane in a religious riot here December 8 last, this morning returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree and Sharp was sentenced to 25 years in the penitentiary.

NEW CHARGES FOUND

Grand Jury Brings in More "Land Fraud" Indictments.

Tulsa, Okla., May 28.—Indictments charging fraud in the Muskogee town lot cases have been returned by the United States grand jury against Charles N. Haskell, F. B. Severs, W. T. Hutchins, C. W. Turner, A. Z. English and W. R. Eaton.

The accused men are charged with obtaining titles from the government to town lots in Muskogee by illegal methods. Bond in each case was fixed at $5,000 and was promptly furnished. It is thought the cases will be heard at an early date.

This is the second indictment of Governor Haskell in the Tulsa case. The first bills were dismissed on a technicality. The hearing before the grand jury had many sensational features. Numerous witnesses from Ohio and elsewhere testified. Twenty of them testified today.

Governor Haskell, in discussing the new indictment, said:

"As a result of four government attorneys and an army of secret men surrounding the grand jury and limiting the testimony to just what suited them, indictments have been secured against me. I am thoroughly satisfied that when the whole facts are made known in the open the government will not approve of these cases as there has been no violation of the law in any particular.

"Later disclosures in this case will speak for themselves. The only embarrassment to me is that many witnesses must be brought from a great distance, resulting in expense which I have not the means to bear. However, my friends, including many Republicans, have generously shared my expense up to date."

FEARS UNCLE SAM

Cuba Thinks There May Be Intervention.

State Department Tells the There Is No Present Danger.

Washington, June 1.—Unofficial, but reliable information reaching Washington shows that the Cubans have become restive over the statements in some portions of the American press that the American government is contemplating intervention because of alleged extravagance.

Caros Garcia Velez, the Cuban minister, had a long talk with Acting Secretary Huntington Wilson, of the state department, in which affairs generally in the island were discussed but he was assured that the department was not in sympathy with the public statements.

The minister told the acting secretary that he had received information showing to be unfounded the reports that the government had granted a telephone concession to a French company.

VERY BRIGHT BABY

Roosevelt's Nurse Foretold His Career.

New York, June 1.—Mrs. Dora Watkins, Theodore Roosevelt's nurse, died here Sunday, aged sixty-eight years. Mrs. Watkins said Roosevelt was so bright at two years that she was certain he would become President.

STOCKHOLDERS SUE

St. Louis, Mo., June 1.—Twenty-nine stockholders of the Sanitol Chemical Laboratory company have joined in a suit filed in the St. Louis circuit court asking for a receiver for the concern. The bill charges mismanagement on the part of Herman Luyties, president, and the other executive officers of the company, one of the allegations being that Luyties persuaded the directors to lend him $50,000 from the company's funds, "thereby depriving the company of its rightful revenue."

GIRL GOES INSANE

Mahaney City, Pa., June 1.—Persuaded, it is alleged, into marrying a man she did not love, and afterward tortured by the thought that he was untrue to her, Annie, the 17-year-old wife of John Green, attempted self-destruction by swallowing paris green.

Physicians saved her life, but the worry wrecked her mind, and today, a bride of only two weeks, she was committed to the county insane department for treatment.

PUT END TO REBELLION

Army of Peru Sticks by President When He Is Captured by Rival Faction.

Lima, Peru, May 31.—After desperate fighting, continuing from Saturday afternoon until Sunday morning, the attempt to overthrow the government failed.

Fully 100 were killed and many score of wounded have been taken to improvised field hospitals.

Seized the President.

Adherents of Augusto Durand, who was concerned in the revolution at Chosica, near Lima, in May, 1908, and of Issias Pierola, also a notorious agitator, made an assault upon the palace and seized President Leguia.

The army, however, remained loyal and came to Leguia's support. The revolutionsists were obliged to liberate the president, who immediately took measures to put down the movement.

His troops quickly took possession of the city and made fierce attacks on barricades which had been thrown up in the streets.

One after another these were captured and by daylight the insurrection was effectually crushed.

Elected Year Ago.

Augusto B. Leguia was elected to succeed Dr. Pardo as president of Peru on May 27, 1908. He had previously been premier and minister of finance and commerce. At one time Senor Leguia was managing director of the British Sugar Estate, limited, a coroporation which has many million dollars invested in Peru.

Augusta Durand headed a revolution against President Pardo early in May of last year, but he was defeated by the government forces at Cerro De Pasco. Durand made his escape, and a few months later was organizing another revolutionary movement at La Paz, Bolivia.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

By request we reprint the following: I read a recent article about a woman who invested $620 in improving a Mexican Homestead and is now getting a regular income of over $1,200 a year, from the sale of bananas from her orchard. I am glad to say that I know this can be done. You can get a Homestead in Mexico, free, and do not have to live on it. All that is required is to have 1,000 banana trees planted within five years, and the Improvement Department will prepare the land, supply and plant the trees and care for them until they come into bearing, for about $600. You can pay this in installments of $5 a month, and in three years after your trees are planted, they will bring you a profit of more than $1,500 each year. If you superintend the work; but if you wish, the Improvement Department will care for the trees and market your bananas continuously, so you will not have to be in Mexico at all; they get one-third of the crop for attending to and marketing the bananas. This will give you a profit of more than $1,000 a year, from an investment of about $600. If you act as your own superintendent you can make $500 a year more. I know this from my own experience. It is a delightful country, never hot, never cold, and the health conditions are perfect. For full information address The Jantha Plantation Company, Block 283, Pittsburg, Pa., as all English literature pertaining to these Mexican homesteads is distributed from Pittsburg.

CUPID IN THE SADDLE

Fired Shafts While Couple Rode Over the Hills.

Piqua, June 1.—Back of the recent wedding of Miss Irene Pearson, pretty telephone operator, to Charles Morris, of Montana, at West Milton, is a romance prettier than many found in the story books.

The story begins when Miss Pearson's mother died in West Milton when she was a tot of a few years. Grief stricken, the father went west, leaving her and her baby brother with their uncle, John Kessler. The father settled on a Montana ranch and prospered. As Miss Pearson and her brother grew older each began to work to aid in their support. Miss Irene became a telephone operator at West Milton, and so efficient in the work did she become that she was made chief operator.

Then one day Joseph Pearson, the father, met a woman. It was love at first sight and very soon the Montana ranch had a mistress. Then Pearson invited his son to come out and visit him. The boy liked the west and stayed.

A year passed and Miss Irene grew lonesome without her brother, and she, too, was soon on her way to the Montana ranch.

A brother of the second Mrs. Pearson, tall and handsome, was visiting at the ranch. He taught Miss Pearson to ride a pony and they rode over the hills together. When Miss Pearson announced that she must be returning to Ohio the young man realized that the Buckeye girl had taught him something also, and when she left he stood for a long time looking down the trail where she disappeared.

Her brother came back with her, promising that he would return to Montana and probably bring his sister with him. She decided, however, to return to her old "hello job."

Young Morris was not a quitter, and in true western style he boarded a train, came straight to West Milton and "popped" the question. Miss Pearson had to admit that the "line wasn't busy," and the wedding followed.

They will live among the hills of Montana, where Morris' love songs won her heart.

Heads Naval School

Capt. James Bowyer, U. S. N., who has just been appointed head of the naval academy at Anapolis.

MURDERS FOR MONEY

Bay City Police Think They Have Found Motive for Alleged Murder.

Bay City, Mich., May 29.—Urgent need of money for wedding expenses is believed by the police to be the motive which actuated Roland Rich in the alleged murder of his grandmother, Mrs. Christine Coryeon.

Startling evidence to support this theory was found by the police yesterday, when they learned that Tuesday, the day before the tragedy, Rich offered in payment for wedding expenses two checks drawn on a bank in which he had no funds. Wednesday morning, within two hours after the death of his grandmother, he appeared at the bank in question and presented money with which to protect the checks.

Tuesday evening, the night before the wedding, Rich walked into the clothing and furnishing store of Broas, Galloway & Co. and asked for a suit case and some furnishings he had laid aside for several days beforehand. He offered in payment a check for $10, drawn on the Old Second National bank. The check was accepted without question.

Wednesday morning, about 10 o'clock, the hour that Rich and his bride were down town to have their pictures taken, Rich had the carriage stop near the old Second National bank. He went to one of the officers of the bank and this officer gives the following statement of the conversation he had with Rich:

Rich told his name and said: "I drew two checks last night and by mistake drew them on blanks of your bank. They should have been drawn on the First National bank. I would like to protect them. One is for $10 to Broas, Galloway & Co., and the other for $5 to Boehringer Bros."

Rich then put his hand in his pocket and drew out some bills.

"I said to him: "You have an account, then at the First National?"

"Rich replied: 'Yes, I drew the checks on your blanks by mistake.'

"I then told Rich that if we accepted his money he would have to open an account and await the check, and that it would be inconvenient to open an account for just one transaction. I told him that with his permission I would write over the check to the First National bank and send it on to them as long as he had an account there.

"Rich appeared to be perfectly satisfied, thanking me courteously, and went out."

The officer in authority at the Frist National bank was then interviewed and he said that Rich had never had an account there. This officer said:

"Rich is not one of our customers; we do not know him. He has no money on deposit here and never has had."

Broas, Galloway & Co. did not bank their check Wednesday, the day after they received it, for some reason or other. They placed it to their credit in the Commercial Savings bank Thursday morning. It reached the Old Second National bank through the clearing house and the official of the Old Second National, who had talked with Rich, changed the check so that it would be drawn on the First National bank.

Last evening officials of the latter bank refused to say whether the check had been received or not, and also refused to state whether funds had been placed with them to protect the check. It is presumed there had been, as the checks were not returned to the firms to which they had been given by Rich.

MURDERS HIS DAUGHTER

Crazed American Murders the Eldest in Paris Cafe After Eating Dinner.

Paris, May 29.—David Henderson, an American, aged 51, shot his daughter dead in a cafe here last night, and then committed suicide. The dead woman's name was Martha. She was 22 years old.

With Mr. Henderson in the restaurant were his wife and three daughters and a governess. All had supper together and the party was most cheerful. There was nothing to indicate from the father's demeanor during the meal the awful scene that was to follow.

At the end of the meal Mr. Henderson rose from the table, lit a cigar, opened the window and walked the length of the room once or twice. Then suddenly and without warning he fired four shots at random in the direction of the table, one of which struck his daughter, Martha, in the back of the neck, fracturing her spine and killing her instantly. Before the terrified women could interpose Henderson then turned the weapon upon himself, and blew out his brains, falling dead across his daughter's body.

Those who witnessed the tragedy were Henderson's daughter Olga, aged 19, and Gladys, aged 10, his wife, who is a Russian woman, and Olga Lepretre, governess. The last named says that Mr. Henderson had been a sufferer from neurasthenia and on that account a source of great anxiety to his wife, who took him about with her to stores and restaurants in an endeavor to combat the disease.

She says Mr. Henderson owned several villas near Paris and a country house at Villers-Cottrets. It is understood, also, that he owned much real estate in and around New York. He was tall and elegantly dressed and evidently was wealthy. With his family it has been his custom to visit Paris annually.

The restaurant which was the scene of the tragedy is known as the "Tranquil Father," and is a well known supper place here. The Hendersons never failed to visit the restaurant frequently during their visits to the capital.

GIVE MURDER VERDICT

Coroner's Jury Says Mrs. Coryeon Died From Blow.

Finding Adverse to Claim of Accused That Death Was Accidental.

Bay City, Mich., May 31.—The coroner's jury late Saturday afternoon returned a verdict that Mrs. Christine Coryeon, who, in her seventieth year, was found dead in her cottage home, this city, early last Wednesday, where she lived alone, "came to her death from a blow or blows inflicted by a person or persons unknown to the jury."

This verdict contravenes a theory of the defense for her grandson, Roland Rich, who is in the county jail on a charge of murdering her, that she may have sustained the fatal fracture of the skull, by falling while standing on a chair or trunk.

Inherits Vast Wealth

HENRY H. ROGERS, JR.

ENLARGE STEEL WORKS

Plans of the United States Corporation Have Been Changed.

Marquette, Mich., May 27.—Large steel works, ultimately to represent an investment of $25,000,000, and to employ 10,000 hands, upon which $1,300,000 has already been expended by the United States Steel Corporation in preliminaries, are to be constructed at the head of Lake Superior. At the time the establishment of the new industry was decided upon, it was the intention to erect mills to cost $5,000,000 or $6,000,000. Plans in accordance with that decision had been prepared by the engineers when it was determined that the possibilities for business in the great northwestern market tributary to Duluth and Superior warranted a still larger plant, and it was ordered that the proposed capacity be doubled. Subsequently it was determined ultimately to still further enlarge the works.

The decision to expand the project eventually to a $25,000,000 proposition was reached when a party of the most prominent officials of the company paid a visit to Duluth and investigated the conditions and outlook. The plans now have been so drawn that the plant will be constructed in two units. The first of these units will be completed shortly after the begining of the year 1911, and will give employment to approximately 4,000 hands. Much of the present year will be devoted to further work of preparatory nature, such as railroad and bridge building and the assembling of needed material, and it will not be until after the advent of 1910 that the actual construction will be undertaken. The site acquired for the plant fronts on the St. Louis river at the location known as New Duluth, and is approximately 1,600 acres in extent. The land lies at an elevation of sixty feet above the stream, and its topography is such that the minimum of grading will be required; the tract contains large deposits of sand and gravel, and in all respects is ideal for the purpose for which it was purchased. Use of the sand will be made in the construction of concrete blocks, an immense quantity of which will enter into the construction of the various buildings, and in conjunction with the sand the gravel will be used in foundation works. Five concrete block making machines of a capacity of 1,000 blocks per day have been purchased, and will be employed this summer in turning out finished material.

While the Fond du Lac branch of the Northern Pacic road traverses a portion of the tract of 1,600 acres, and a two-mile spur has been built from this line to the site to be occpied by the steel works, the big manufacturing plant will be served by its own railways. There will be two of these railways and extending from Adolph station on the main line of the Steel Corporation's Duluth, Mesaba & Northern railroad to the St. Louis river near New Duluth, in Minnesota, and the other one, in Wisconsin, connecting at the river with the Minnesota railway and extending to Wisconsi Point, Lake Superior, where the Steel Corporation has three miles of dockage. This railroad system will not only put the steel plant in touch with the Minnesota iron regions, but it will form a connection with all the roads running into Duluth and Superior, thus providing excellent transportation facilities. The railroads, construction work on which has been started, will cost upwards of $2,000,000 and $500,000 more will be expended in building the bridge that will connect them. The bridge is in process of costruction now, but it will hardly be completed the present year, a number of months being required in which to fabricate the necessary steel. The length of the bridge, including main spain and approaches, will be 2,400 feet; the main span will be 300 feet long, with an arm of 125 feet on each side of the center pier, and from the water to the base of the rail the height of the structure will be fifty feet.

Following the construction of the first unit, the erection of the second unit to complete the $25,000,000 project will be proceeded with whenever market conditions warrant. This, it is expected, will not be far in the future. An important consideration in the establishment of the New Duluth steel plant is that with a system of rolling mills at the head of Lake Superior and in close proximity to large deposits of low-grade ores in the Mesaba, Cuyuna and other ranges, these ores can be used to good advantage when otherwise their production would be unprofitable.

In the wake of the steel works there will come other industrial plants, the institution of which is a natural accompaniment. Particularly will this be the case if success attends the efforts to break down the so-called "postage stamp" rate, which for many years past has been a barrier against large manufacturing industries locating at the head of Lake Superior. This "postage stamp" rate is the rate of 75 cents per hundred weight that prevails not only from Pennsylvania points on Lake Erie, but from Lake Michigan and Lake Superior points and from most points on the Mississippi to the Pacific coast. Thus, while the head of Lake Superior is several hundred miles nearer the Pacific coast than various points east of Chicago, all the freight charges are exactly the same and the head-of-the-lakes region is deprived of the natural benefits which its location gives it. With the "postage stamp" rate broken down, a task to which the Steel Corporation will bend its energies, the Lake Superior points of shipping will gain a large advantage [illegible] many localities east [illegible] four operators are [illegible] Mississippi r

FAMILY KEEPS MONEY

Only One Public Bequest Is Made in Will of the Multi-Millionaire Oil Man.

New York, May 28.—The will of the late Henry H. Rogers was filed for probate here today. The testator leaves all his property to his widow, children and relatives, with the exception of $100,000 willed to the town of Fairhaven, Mass., for the use of the primary and grammar schools of that community.

The will gives to the widow the use of the New York city residence and sets aside a trust fund of from $2,500,000 to $3,000,000 to provide an annuity for her of $100,000. At her death this trust fund is to be returned to the residuary estate. Mr. Rogers leaves his residence at Fairhaven, Mass., and his real estate there to his son, Henry H. Rogers, Jr.

Various trusts, ranging in amounts from $10,000 to $200,000 each, and altogether aggregating $550,000, are created for the benefit of Mr. Rogers' collateral relatives. The income from these trusts is to be paid to the various beneficiaries during their lives and upon their deaths the principal of the trust funds will revert to the residuary estate of the testator.

Mr. Rogers, after making these bequests, divided his residuary estate into four trust funds, one for the benefit of each of his children. When the children attain the age of 40 years they are each to receive one-half of the principal of the trust created for their benefit, the other half to be held in trust during the life of each child, but the children are each given the power to dispose of the principal of the trust by will. The executors of the will are: Henry H. Rogers, Jr., a son of the testator; John W. Sterling, of New York; Walter P. Winsor, of Fairhaven, Mass., and the Farmers' Loan & Trust company, of New York.

No estimate of the value of the estate was given with the filing of the will further than a statement that the real estate is worth more than $10,000 and that the personal estate exceeds $10,000. The value of the estate is generally reported to be fully $75,000,000.

ZEPPELIN BROKE RECORD

Berlin, May 31.—Count Zeppelin on Sunday made a wonderful flight in his airship. Starting at 9:42 a. m. at 7:20 p. m., he had flown 450 miles and still was moving at full speed. He made no landing and apparently had no accident. In every city and village over which he passed, thousands watched his progress, cheering wildly.

CUT WOMAN'S NERVE

Surgeons Stop Suicide by Difficult Operation.

New York, June 1.—The wife of a doctor of Bridgeport, Conn., was saved from suicide by a most intricate surgical operation, according to a demonstration made at the convention of the American Neurological association.

The woman, whose identity was not revealed, appeared before the association and Dr. L. Pierce Clark, the diagnosing neurologist, and Dr. A. S. Taylor, the surgeon who performed the operation, explained how she had been driven to seek suicide by frightful pains in her head which medicines would not relieve.

The doctors then demonstrated the very rare operation of the opening of the skull back of the ear and the severing of the nerve connecting the geniculate ganglion with the brain. The deviation of a sixteenth of an inch by the surgeon's instruments would have meant death.

The operation relieved the pains and the woman was so well pleased that she willingly appeared before the association. She now has no thought of suicide.

DIES ON GRAVE

New York, June 1.—Lying across the grave of her former husband, who died seven years ago, the body of Mrs. Ellen Kelly, wife of a policeman, was found in Holy Cross cemetery, Brooklyn late Satturday night.

Mrs. Kelly lived in Brooklyn with her second husband and four children, three of whom are by her first husband.

Two other children were buried beside her first husband, and grief over her loss is supposed to have caused her death from heart disease.

Asquith's Opinions.

Prime Minister Asquith, advocating a convention of British and colonial authorities on the subject of proper types of ship, the other day said: "I am not speaking without weighing my words when I say we may be on the eve of new developments and forms in naval construction which may vitally affect many of the governing conditions of naval strategy."

Marries Yankee Girl

This is a picture of Count Ferdinand Colloredo-Mansfield, the Austrian nobleman, who recently married Miss Nora Iselin, daughter of C. Oliver Iselin.

SKIN TROUBLES CURED

Two Little Girls Had Eczema Very Badly — In One Case Child's Hair Came Out and Left Bare Patches.

CUTICURA MET WITH SUCCESS

"I have two little girls who have been troubled very badly with eczema. One of them had it on her lower limbs. I did everything that I could hear of for her, but it did not give in until warm weather, when it seemingly subsided. The next winter, when it became cold, the eczema started again and also in her head where it would take the hair out and leave bare patches. At the same time her arms were sore the whole length of them. I took her to a physician, but the child grew worse all the time. Her sister's arms were also affected. I began using the Cuticura Remedies, and by the time the second lot was used their skin was soft and smooth. Mrs. Charles Baker, Albion, Me., Sept. 21, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

FACES MURDER CHARGE

Arrested at Marriage Feast for Killing His Wealthy and Aged Grandmother.

Bay City, Mich., May 27.—Married yesterday morning to Miss Anna Kaiser, Roland Rich, 23, was arrested while seated with his bride and surrounded by friends at their wedding dinner, and in the afternoon was arraigned on the charge of murdering his aged and wealthy widowed grandmother, Mrs. Christine Coryeon.

The young man stood mute in court and was committed to jail to await examination Thursday. He has always borne an excellent reputation.

Mrs. Coryeon, who was 70 years old, was found dying in her bedroom early yesterday with her skull fractured, three wounds on her head indicating that she had been beaten with a club.

The young bridegroom-prisoner, who was first to report the discovery of his grandmother's plight, said that he found her lying in a pool of blood on the floor with the mattress of her bed and the clothing hanging on the walls in flames. The aged woman was taken to Mercy hospital and the wedding was carried out as planned. Mrs. Coryeon died at the hospital without recovering consciousness.

Rich's Explanation.

In explanation of his presence at his grandmother's home Rich stated that he had gone there to elude friends whom he suspected of having designed some practical jokes to mar his wedding day. His wedding clothes, containing $100 in money and a ring which had been hanging in his grandmother's room, he reported missing, and apparently consumed by the fire.

He said that he was in the kitchen when he heard some one fall in the bedroom, and that he ran to see what had happened and dragged the aged woman from the burning room, not knowing until he had given an alarm of fire that Mrs. Coryeon was badly injured.

Admits Daughter.

One of the first persons to arrive was Mrs. Harry J. Tierney, daughter of Mrs. Coryeon, and who had come to take her mother to the wedding in her auto. He informed the daughter of the accident, and they, with others who had meanwhile been called, carried the unconscious woman into Rich's home, on property adjoining Mrs. Coryeon's property.

Mrs. Tierney's husband states that Rich hesitated when he opened the door, before admitting Mrs. Tierney, and that when she asked where her mother was he said she had injured herself by falling downstairs and was lying on the bed. Mrs. Tierney found her mother on the floor. This, the police assert, is a contradiction in Rich's story.

The physicians declared that only a tremendous blow, delivered with a heavy, blunt instrument could make the principal wound.

Rich, in an interviey, says his grandmother was in the bedroom alone and lay on the floor. There was no blood on the floor or furniture, but a large pool formed where she lay in the adjoining room.

Weds in Borrowed Suit.

Before the extent of Mrs. Coryeon's injuries were known, Rich, after a hasty consultation with relatives, decided to go ahead with the wedding, not informing his bride, because of the effect it might have upon her. He borrowed a suit, purchased a new ring and the wedding was only slightly delayed.

A story gained currency that Mrs. Coryeon had decided to present her favorite grandson with a $2,500 house and lot as a wedding gift. Harry J. Tierney, son-in-law, declares this story is unfounded, but declares that Mrs. Coryeon made public to her friends and relatives recently hat she had provieed in her will for Roland Rich and his mother, and that each was to get a house and lot. Her wedding gift was silver, Mr. Tierney declared.

Rich's friends, and he has a host of them, are standing firmly by him. His employer, E. S. Bissell, of the Alert Pipe and Supply company, is also an attorney and appeared with him in court. Rich is a fine looking young man without a bad habit charged against him, he is clean cut and the soul of frankness and pleasantry. His father, Mrs. Coryeon's son by a former marriage, was killed about a year ago in the mines.

HARRIMAN GOES UP

New York, June 1.—With the intention of spending all the time possible in the open air, E. H. Harriman is having alterations made to his city home at Fifth avenue and 69th street, which, when completed, will enable him to virtually live and sleep on the roof of his house.

Mr. Harriman expects, it is said, to transact much of his railroad business by correspondence from the roof of his home, where he can have plenty of air and sunshine.

HOTELS ARE FULL

London, June 1.—The American tourist tide reached high water mark in Berlin this week. The big hotels for the first time this season had the undisguised pleasure of telling tardy arrivals who failed to reserve rooms there wasn't a bed left, with the result that many had to be turned away.

Murder!

One gets it by highway men—Tens of thousands by *Bad Bowels*—No difference. Constipation and *dead* liver make the whole system sick—Everybody knows it—*CASCARETS* regulate—cure Bowel and Liver troubles by simply doing nature's work until you get well—Millions use *CASCARETS*, Life Saver!

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month. 852

AIRSHIP BADLY BROKEN

After Wonderful Flight the Zeppelin Airship Suffers in Landing.

Goeppingen, June 1.—After covering a distance of about 850 miles in 37 hours, Count Zeppelin's new airship, on its return trip from Bitterfield to Friedrichshafen, came to grief in an open field near here. In maneuvering for a landing the airship came in contact with a tree, and its position last night was very dangerous.

The damage to the ship is much more serious than at first thought. A cursory examination directly after the accident showed that the envelope had been torn, and it was thought that the injury could be repaired and that the vessel would proceed last night. A more careful examination, however, disclosed the fact that the prow was broken, and that a considerable time must elapse before the journey could be continued.

The bow rests on the ground, while the stern is about 65 feet in the air. A strong breeze sprang up toward evening, causing no little anxiety for the safety of the airship. That the collision was a heavy one is indicated by the broken and bent strips of aluminum lying about the ground and the half split branches dangling from the tree trunk. Enormous crowds soon assembled, and it became almost impossible for vehicles to pass along the public highway.

FACE HIGHEST COURT

Six Men Appear Before the Supreme Tribunal on Charge of Being in Contempt.

Washington, June 1.—The supreme court of the United States was today the scene of the arraignment of six men before its bar, which was unprecedented in this, the highest tribunal in the nation.

The prisoners consisted of former Sheriff Joseph F. Shipp, of Hamilton county, Tennessee, and his jailer deputy, Jeremiah Gibson, and Luther Williams, Nick Nolan, Henry Padgett and William Mayse, all of Chattanooga.

They are the men who a week ago were found guilty by the court on the charge of contempt in permitting and participating in the lynching in 1905 of a negro named Ed Johnson, after the supreme court had granted permission to him to bring his case to the court on appeal. He had been found guilty of the crime of rape, and was under sentence to be hanged.

The granting of the appeal as a writ of supersedeas, and when the fact of this action became known in Chattanooga, where Johnson was in jail, and when the further fact that it would cause a postponement of the execution, if, indeed, it might not entirely prevent it, dawned upon the people of that city, there was considerable excitement, which culminated during the night following in a mob taking Johnson from the jail and hanging him.

The act was resented by the court as one of flagrant contempt, and immediate complaint was made to President Roosevelt, with the result that he placed the matter in the hands of the department of justice, which immediately took steps to ascertain the names of the participants in the lynching. Proceedings were then instituted against the sheriff and a number of his deputies, as well as against about 20 citizens of Chattanooga. The inquiry which was subsequently made on behalf of the court reduced this number to nine, and the court's own investigation eliminated three others, leaving only six to be brought before the tribunal.

The offenders came into the court today in a body. They were accompanied by officers of the law and by their attorneys and attracted no little attention from the unusually large number of spectators present.

ROBBED OF $20,000

Woman Visitor in Seattle Loses Big Sum.

Seattle, Wash., June 1.—Mrs. George Shea, of Duluth, Minn., who is visiting her sister, Mrs. John English, at Alki Point, a suburb of Seattle, reported to the police last midnight that she had been robbed of $20,000 in currency. Mrs. Shea intended to invest the money in property here.

BABY ON THE TRACK

Engineer Stops Within Ten Feet.

Medina, N. Y., June 1.—While a westbound New York Central fast freight was going through Medina at the rate of 35 miles an hour, Engineer Flannigan saw a little child sitting between the rails. Flannigan threw on the emergency brakes and brought the train to a standstill ten feet from the child. Three cars were so badly wrecked by the force of the emergency brake that they had to be removed before the train could proceed.

VIEW OF SEATTLE EXPOSITION BUILDINGS

On the right is shown a corner of the Alaska building, in the center the European building and on the left the facade of the Palace of Agriculture.

SPARK TO NORTHWEST

Taft Will Press the Key That Starts Seattle's Great Alaskan Exposition.

Washington, June 1.—This afternoon President Taft will start the great Yukon-Alaska-Pacific exposition.

He will touch a solid gold key, ornamented with gold nuggets from Alaska, and will transmit the electric spark that will start the machinery in the exposition grounds. He will receive messages from the exposition officials and will transmit one of congratulation and good wishes.

The ceremony will take place at 3 o'clock in the afternoon in the east room of the White House. At that hour it will be midday in Seattle. The congressional delegation from Washington and probably members of the diplomatic corps will be present. Senator Pyles of Washington will make a short address.

The gold key which the President will touch was presented to him a few days ago by Secretary of the Interior Ballinger and the Washington congressional delegation. It is said to be the most costly and unique instrument ever used by a President for similar purposes.

Opens Promptly on Time.

Seattle, Wash., June 1.—Preceding President Taft's signal in the White House, setting in motion the machinery of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition, the exercises at the world's fair grounds were carried out with military precision. The exposition gates were opened at 8:30 o'clock. At 9:30 troops from the United States army and navy, the Japanese cruisers Aso and Soya and the state militia paraded through the grounds under the command of Col. T. C. Woodubry, United States of America, and the column was reviewed from a stand at the head of the court of honor by exposition officials, visiting governors and Admirals H. Ijichi and Uriel Sebree.

The ceremonial exercises wehe held in a vast natural amphitheatre sloping to Lake Washington. The stage of this theatre seats 1,500 persons and is located at the lake side. The program included music, invocation by Catholic Bishop Onward J. O'Day, brief addresses by Director General I. A. Nadeau and President J. F. Chilberg, a long address by James J. Hill, chairman of the Great Northern board, and a benediction by Episcopal Bishop Frederick W. Keator.

The fair as thrown open today was finished and carpenters and painters were no where to be seen. The few delayed exhibits will be installed at night. The only serious deficit is in the Hawaiian and Philippine displays, but the transport Dix is speeding hither with them, and should arrive next Thursday.

AGENTS LOSE JOBS

New York Life Drops 1,000 Employes.

New York, June 1.—One thousand agents of the New York Life Insurance Co., formally terminated their service with that corporation today. According to officers of the company they were dropped because of the state law which prohibits a life insurance company from writing more than $150,000,000 of new insurance in a single year.

INVOKE LAW IN STRIKE

Neill and Knapp, Unable to Effect Settlement, Try Erdman Arbitration Act.

Atlanta, Ga., June 1.—Unable to agree upon terms of settlement, officials of the Georgia railroad and of the Brotherhood of Firemen have invoked arbitration under the Erdman law. It was nearly 7 o'clock last night when Commissioner of Labor Neill and Chairman Knapp, of the interstate commerce commission, reluctantly gave up hope of bringing the warring elements together.

Commissioner Neill notified both parties to the dispute to select an arbitrator within five days. These two men will select a third. The Erdman act provides that should the arbitrators be unable to agree on the third member of the commission, he will be named by Knapp and Neill. The decision of the arbitrators is made binding by law.

The disagreement came over the retention of negroes. The firemen first demanded the dismissal of all negroes. This was refused flatly. After considerable discussion, the firemen submitted another proposition. They agreed that those negroes now employed or who were employed prior to April 1 should be retained. Recent promotions of negroes had been cancelled before the men returned to work. They demanded that all white firemen should have seniority over all negroes.

In addition, they asked that at no time should the number of negroes employed exceed 25 per cent of the white firemen on the company's pay roll. If at any time the number of negroes employed dropped below 25 per cent, no more were to be employed. It is said that the Georgia railroad might have consented to this but for the opposition of the Terminal company.

When the men returned to work Saturday the road agreed that the status of April 10, when the trouble began, should be restored. The company had then promoted several negroes to good runs and removed white firemen to make room for them. Already the company has restored the white firemen to their old run. All other disputed points and demands were conceded except the seniority of white men and the limitation as to negroes employed.

BOMB IS FIRED

Chicago Miscreant Makes His Fist Attack.

Chicago, June 1.—A bomb thrower, who has been the nemesis of gamblers for more than a year, last night resumed operations after a vacation. His latest attempt caused more destruction than any before as he partly wrecked a building in the downtown quarter. The entire front of the fourth floor of a Wabash avenue building, which was occupied by a gas and electric light fixture firm, was blown into the street. Three persons were slightly hurt.

This is the 31st of a series of similar explosions. The object of the bomb thrower's attack last night was a "whist club" on the sixth floor of the building attacked.

WOULD WORK GRADS

Joaquin Miller Thinks Colleges Breed Idlers.

Oakland, Cal., June 1.—That the average college graduate is useless, and will find the farm better suited to his capabilities than the city, was the opinion expressed by Joaquin Miller in an address before the graduating class of California college in this city.

"Make the college graduate work with his hands as well as with his brain," the poet of the Sierras said. "I've seen so many worthless college men that I'm not greatly disposed to congratuate one who has done nothing but graduate.

"The prisons are filled with idlers. The last time I visited the Pennsylvania penitentiary I found 28 lawyers and 45 doctors and many bankers and merchants. These men were college graduates. It is noticeable thatI saw no farmers."

In closing the speaker attacked college [illegible] —Everybody[illegible]ching it as a [illegible]h.

LINCOLN TAKEN ILL

Son of Martyr President Is Affected by Heat.

Hodgenville, Ky., June 1.—Robert T. Lincoln, son of President Lincoln, was slightly stricken with heat towards the close of the ceremonies of unveiling his father's statue at Hodgenville.

Mr. Lincoln, who is president of the Pullman Car company, is 66 years old, and the fierce rays of the sun beating on the canvas over his head, the emotion incident to the memorials and the fatigue of his journey almost unnerved him.

He leaned heavily on the arm of Henry Watterson, who spoke at the exercises and later accompanied Mr. Lincoln to his private car.

Mr. Lincoln soon was completely restored. His chief regret was that his illness prevented him taking the three-mile ride from Hodgenville to see the cabin wherein his father was born.

WANTS ALLIANCE

Baron Uriu Favors League With America.

Washington, June 1.—Baron Uriu, vice admiral and chief of staff of the Japanese navy, and necessarily a representative of Japanese political opinion, talked here resently about a triple alliance, the parties to be the United States, Great Britain and Japan.

In view of the fact that there are rumors of war between Great Britain and Germany the Japanese visitor's freedom of speech is regarded as having been inspired.

"If war should come," said the admiral, earnestly, "I expect to see the United States, England and Japan lined up against the other world powers.

"If the day should come when the United States needs an ally she will find Japan ready and willing to fight for and with her to the finish."

MIKADO IS CORDIAL

Greets Former Vice President Fairbanks.

Tokyo, June 1.—Former Vice President Charles W. Fairbanks and Mrs. Fairbanks were received in audience by the Emperor and Empress of Japan yesterday. They were presented to their majesties by Ambassador O'Brien and afterwards had luncheon at the palace.

Princes Fushimi and Arisugawa and other princes of the royal blood were present at the interview and luncheon. The emperor was especially gracious and in good spirit throughout the visit. He said he desired Mr. Fairbanks to understand that he was a welcome visitor to Japan, and he wished him also to carry back to the people of America an assurance of continued friendship and ever-increasing reliance of the Japanese people upon the good will of the United States.

The emperor inquired particularly after the health of President Taft, and the former vice president replied in the most cordial terms.

Memorial day exercises were held at the Yokohama Naval hospital in the afternoon, marines and bluejackets from the visiting American squadron forming a guard for the ceremonies. Among those present were: Mr. Fairbanks, Ambassador O'Brien and Admiral Harber, of the American navy. An oration was delivered by Dr. T. Greene, of Boston.

ARRESTED AS SPY

Americans Are Seized in Salvador.

San Francisco, June 1.—E. H. Davidson, a mining engineer, who returned from Central America on the steamer Ocapulco, says that he was arrested as a spy while on his way to the coast from the mines of Alex DeVisadro in Salvador. He was locked up for one night, but was released on establishing his identity. He says that another engineer, Charles A. Clevenger, who represents Charles Butters, a mine owner, was arrested as a spy, but was soon freed.

Woman Rouses Belgian's Anger

This is a picture of the morganatic wife of King Leopold, of Belgium. She was Caroline Lacroit, daughter of a French jintor. She was well known as Madame Leopold Saxe-Coburg. King Leopold has created her Baroness de Vaughan. The Belgians are greatly aroused by the avowed intention of King Leopold to sell his pictures and works of art, in order to provide for his son by his morganatic wife.

HILL SEES SCARCITY

He Says Paten Only Took Advantage of Actual Shortage.

Seattle, Wash., June 1.—J. J. Hill, chairman of the Great Northern board of directors, visited the Alaska-Yukon-pacific exposition buildinks. Discussing the recent wheat corner, he said:

"It is a mistake to say James A. Patten cornered the wheat market. It is merely a case of a man taking advantage of an opportunity. It has been but a few years since it was estimated that the average consumption of wheat per annum in this country was six bushels, but now the experts argue that it is seven bushels. The census of 1910 will show that we have a population of 90,000,000, which will mean that we will require for our own use 630,000,000 bushels hereafter.

"We raise now probably 650,000,000 bushels of wheat in the United States with good crop conditions. This will leave us but 20,000,000 bushels as a surplus for export, while in the past we have exported upwards of 120,000,000 bushels per annum. So one can see that we will need all our wheat to feed our own people. Within the next five years the wheat of eastern Washington will be shipped eastward to feed the people of eastern and central western states.

"And in considering these facts, it must be remembered that the number of live stock slaughtered last year was 1,000,000 fewer than the year previous. When farmers of Iowa, Minnesota and Nebraska can get 65 cents a bushel for corn at the country station they will not endure the risk of hog cholera and the labor incident to hog raising, but will sell all their grain."

LOSS NOT HEAVY

Small Sum Obtained by Train Robbers.

Omaha, June 1.—It was announced tonight by postoffice inspectors that the actual cash stolen by the robbers who held up the Overland Limited on the Union Pacific railroad ten days ago amounted to a trifle less than $300. About $200 was recovered from the three men under arrest charged with the robbery.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, May 25.—Senate.—The senate today began the formal consideration of the sugar schedule, but did not approach a vote upon it. Instead, the time allotted to this schedule was entirely given over to speechmaking, and strange to say, the two speeches on the subject, while made by Democrats, were in strong advocacy of a high tariff on sugar of all grades. The speeches were by Senators Foster and McEnery of Louisiana. Mr. Foster laughingly deprecated the application of the word "protection" to his attitude, but Mr McEnery boldly espoused the protective theory and openly advised his Democratic friends to follow his example. He declared protection to be in the line of Democratic policy. The lumber schedule was temporarily put aside in order to permit the committee on finance to make changes in it. Early in the day Senator Beveridge addressed the senate at some length in support of his contention that President Taft had previous to and after his nomination been a consistent advocate of a downward revision of the tariff.

The house was not in session today.

Washington, May 26.—Senate.—For more than seven hours today the senate was engaged in the discussion of sugar as that subject is involved in the pending tariff bill. Beginning with an effort by Senator McEnery, the Louisiana Democratic protectionist, there were four set speeches. Three of these were in support of the sugar schedule as reported from the committee on finance, while the fourth was a plea for material reductions. Senator McEnery made an earnest plea for stiff protection, not only because of the necessity for such a policy in the interest of the revenue, but because, as he declared, such a course would render the United States independent of other countries. He asserted that there had been a change of sentiment in the south on the subject of protection. Senators Burrows, of Michigan, and Smoot, of Utah, both members of the finance committee, also spoke in support of the committee's action. The Michigan senator charged the sugar trust with an attempt to establish a reputation for fair dealing by pretending to be in alliance with the beet sugar interest, which, he said, was not the case. He asserted that a reduction of duties would destroy the beet industry, and thus render it necessary to send $100,000,000 a year out of the country for sugar. Mr. Bristow, the new senator from Kansas, was the only advocate of a reduced rate. He presented an amendment eliminating all reference to the Dutch standard in determining the grade of sugar. Referring to the attitude of the so-called "progressive" senators, Mr. Bristow declared that, instead of wanting to destroy the sugar industry, they were the best friends of that interest, as they were of the protective policy. Their desire, he said, was to prevent graft and greed on the part of the trusts.

The house was not in session today.

Washington, May 27.—Senate—By the decisive vote of 50 to 33 the senate decided today to postpone until June 10 the further consideration of the income tax question in connection with the tariff. Two amendments to the sugar schedule were debated. One eliminated the Dutch standard test from the tariff schedule and the other lowered the duty on refined sugar from 1.90 cents to 1.82½ cents per pound. On the first vote eleven Republicans voted with the Democrats for the amendment, on which the vote was 36 to 47. On the second only two Republicans broke ranks, the vote standing 32 to 53.

House—Porto Rican affairs were again thrashed out in the house today, the remarks being based on the bill taking from the legislature of the island certain powerers now vested in it and providing for other reforms which it is designed to inaugurate. The action of the Porto Rican assembly in refusing to pass the appropriation bills was characterized by Mr. Douglas (Ohio), as revolutionary. The Porto Ricans had as their champions Messrs. Martin (Colorado), Garrett (Tennessee), and Larrinaga, their resident commissioner. Mr. Martin protested against the Porto Ricans being made the servants of "a carpetbag government."

Washington, May 28.—Senate.—The senate today adopted the remainder of the sugar schedule and the tobacco schedule as proposed by the finance committee. Mr. Aldrich agreed that the sugar schedule should be taken up again if Mr. Clay should desire to press his amendment cutting the duties in two. Senator Bradley, of Kentucky, advocated the removal of the internal revenue tax on "tobacco in the hand."

House.—Debate on the bill amending the organic act of Porto Rico was continued in the house. It was the expectation when the session began that consideration of the measure would be concluded, but the membership gradually dwindled away until there was no quorum, and final action on the bill was postponed. The principal speech today was by Mr. Borland, of Missouri, who upheld the Porto Rican house of delegates for refusing to yield its legislative rights and pleaded for a territorial government for the Porto Ricans. The house adjourned until Tuesday noon.

THE MARKETS

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, May 29.—Bradstreet's review says:

Improvement is more in evidence this week, but irregularities in weather and crop conditions and ebb and flow movements in trade and industry prevent definite general characterization of the situation as a whole. House trade with jobbers and wholesalers is not usually active at this season, and efforts to attract business by clearance sales and liberal advertising have not been altogether successful.

There is a further apparent gain in the optimism with which the outlook for the more distant future is viewed, contrasting rather sharply with some of the reports indicating backwardness of demand for immediate consumption.

In the leading industries the strength of demand for iron and steel in most finished forms is notable, and the railways seem to be buying more freely.

The shoe and leather trades are in better shape, due partly to the great strength of hides and the finished products of sole and upper leather. Higher prices for shoes are being paid. There are reports of further gains in demand for woolen and worsted goods. Yarn mills catering to this demand are said to be running full, and raw wool is very strong. High prices of raw cotton are said to curtail profits on goods sold.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending May 27 were 205, against 219 last week, 263 in the like week of 1908; 142 in 1907; 127 in 1906, and 154 in 1905. Business failures this week in Canada number 22, which compares with 25 last week and 31 in the same week of 1908.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, June 1.—Despite lower values in the local market at the outset, the undertone of wheat was strong, mainly from reports of drouth in Argentina. Weakening factors were liberal northwest receipts, heavy world's shipments and general rains throughout most of the United States. A bullish state report was received from Oklahoma. In Chicago the market advanced on scattered buying. The Bartlett-Patten people sold a small amount. Toledo cash opened 1c lower at $1.57, July ⅝c up at $1.19¾, September ¼c up at $1.12, and December unchanged at $1.11.

Offerings were taken readily and the market appeared firm at the advance. southwest receipts were fairly heavy. Shipments receded primary receipts. The feature of the session was the strength of July. Cash closed 1c off at $1.57, July 1⅝c higher at $1.20¾, September ⅝c up at $1.12⅝, December ½c higher at $1.11½.

Corn responded to a large volume of buying orders held by Chicago commission houses. While liberal, receipts at Chicago were not as large as a year ago. Toledo July started ¼c higher at 72¼c, September ½c up at 71¾c, and December ¼c higher at 58¾c.

Closing corn prices: Cash 74½c, July 74c, September 71¾c, December 58⅞c.

Light offerings was the main strengthening influence in oats. July opened with a gain of ⅛c at 55½c, September ¼c higher at 44c, and December ½c up at 45½c.

Cash closed at 59½c, July at 55½c, September at 44⅛c, December at 45⅝c.

Clover seed followed the grains on the up course. Cash opened 5c up at $6.00, October and December 5c higher at $6.70, and March 2½c advanced at $6.80.

Cash finished 10c up at $6.10, October and December 10c up at $6.75, March 10c higher at $6.87½.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Junel.	May29.
Cash	1.57	....	....	1.57	1.58
June	1.47½	....	....	1.48	....
July	1.19⅝	1.21¾	....	1.20⅝	1.19½
Sept.	1.13	1.12⅝	1.11⅝	1.12⅝	1.11⅝
Sept.	1.12	1.12⅝	1.11⅝	1.12⅝	1.11⅝
Dec.	1.11	1.12	1.10⅞	1.11½	1.11
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	74½	74½
July	72¾	....	....	74	72½
Sept.	71¾	....	....	71⅝	70⅝
Dec.	58¾	....	....	58⅝	58⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	59½	59½
July	55½	....	....	55½	55
Sept.	44	44½	....	44½	43⅝
Dec.	45½	....	....	45½	45
Clover Seed—					
Cash	6.00	....	....	6.10	5.95
Oct.	6.70	....	....	6.75	6.65
Dec.	6.70	....	....	6.75	6.65
March	6.80	6.80	....	6.87½	6.77½
No. 2	....	....	....	5.85	5.75
No. 3	....	....	....	5.65	5.45
Rejected	....	....	....	5.25	5.25
Neg.	....	....	....	4.70	....
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	....	91
No. 2	....	....	....	....	90½
No. 3	....	....	....	....	87½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.80	1.80
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.75	7.75
Aug.	....	....	....	7.60	7.50

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	1.17⅝	1.19¼	....	1.19¼	1.17¼
Sept.	1.08⅝	1.10	....	1.09½	1.08¾
Dec.	1.06⅝	1.07⅞	1.06⅝	1.07⅛	1.06⅝
Corn—					
July	70	71⅝	69⅛	71¾	70
Sept.	67⅝	68⅝	....	68⅝	67⅜
Dec.	57⅝	58½	....	58⅝	57⅝
June	75	....	....	58	....
Oats—					
July	53⅝	54½	....	53⅞	53¼
Sept.	43⅞	44½	43⅝	44½	43⅞
Dec.	44½	45⅛	....	44⅝	44½
June	58	....	....	58	....

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	1.25¾	1.26	....	1.25¾	1.25
Corn—					
July	80¼	....	....	81	79

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	1.13⅝	1.15⅝	....	1.15½	1.13¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.30¼	1.29
Sept.	....	....	....	1.10¼	1.28½

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.29½	1.29
Sept.	....	....	....	1.11	....

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	19.00	19.45	....	19.37	18.92
Sept.	19.20	....	....	19.50	19.05
Lard—					
July	10.95	11.10	....	11.07	11.02
Sept.	11.05	11.22	11.00	11.17	11.05
Oct.	11.05	11.20	....	10.17	....
Ribs—					
July	10.37	10.50	....	10.45	10.27
Sept.	10.40	10.55	....	10.47	10.32

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, June 1.—Hog receipts were moderate and the market weak to 5c lower in sympathy with other markets. Other livestock ruled steady. Cattle, sheep and lambs were unchanged.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 300 lbs., $7.35@7.40; mediums, $7.30@7.35; Yorkers, $7.25@7.30; light Yorkers, 120 to 140 lbs., $7.10@7.20; stags and roughs, $4.50@6.50; mixed, $7.25@7.30; bulk of sales, $7.25@7.30; pigs, $6.70@6.90.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $6.50@6.75; good to choice, $6.00@6.40; good, fat, 1,050 to 1,200 lbs., $5.50@6.00; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 lbs., $5.00@5.50; common and light steers, $4.00@4.75; choice fat cows, $5.00@5.50; fair to good, $3.50@4.75; common cows, $2.50@3.25; canners and cutters, $1.50@3.00; prime export bulls, $4.75@5.25; good butcher bulls, $4.50@4.85; fair to good bolognas, $3.75@4.50; choice fat heifers, $5.50@6.00; fair to good heifers, $4.75@5.40; common and light heifers, $3.75@4.50; good to choice feeding steers, $5.00@5.25; fair to good feeders, $4.50@4.85; stockers, good to choice, $4.50@5.00; stockers, common to fair, $3.25@4.25; milkers and springers, $25@60.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $5.75@6.00; good to choice mixed, $5.50@6.00; fair to good, $4.75@5.50; culls and common, $3.00@4.00; clipped lambs, $6.00@7.75; spring lambs, $5.00@9.00.

Calves—Prime veals, $7.75@8.00; fair to good, $6.50@7.50; common to light, $4.00@6.00; heavy and pail-fed, $3.00@4.00.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 1.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Beardstead.)—Cattle, 3 cars, slow. Hogs, 20 cars, slow. Heavy $7.60; yorkers, $7.10@7.40; pigs, $6.90. Sheep, 5 cars, slow. Best lambs, $8; yearlings, $6.50@6.75; wethers, $6.25@6.50; ewes, $5.25@5.50. Calves $4.50@8.25.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, June 1.—Cattle—Receipts estimated at 2,000; market steady; beeves, $5.50@7.25; Texas steers, $4.75@6.40; western steers, $4.75@6.30; stockers and feeders, $3.60@5.60; cows and heifers, $2.60@6.45; calves, $5.25@7.50. Hogs—Receipts estimated at 14,000; market steady; light, $6.80@7.25; mixed, $6.95@7.40; heavy, $7.00@7.45; rough, $7.00@7.15; good to choice heavy, $7.15@7.45; pigs, $5.80@6.75; bulk of sales, $7.20@7.35. Sheep—Receipts estimated at 8,000; market steady; native, $4.00@6.60; western, $4.25@6.75; yearlings, $6.25@7.40; lambs, native, $6.25@8.65; western, $6.50@8.75.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, June 1.—(By Bower & Bower.)—Hog receipts, 30 cars; market steady; mediums, $7.40; Yorkers, $7.25@7.30; pigs, $6.80@7.00. Best calves, $8.25. Best lambs, $7.75.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, June 1.—Hog receipts, 1,000; market 5c higher; heavies, $7.75; mediums, $7.55; Yorkers, $7.45@7.50; lights, $7.10@7.15; pigs, $6.80@6.90. Sheep receipts, 1,000; market steady; sheep, $4.00@6.15; lambs, $4.00@7.75; spring lambs, $8.00@9.00. Calf receipts 1,200; market steady; best natives, $8.25.

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 1.—The feature of the opening stock market today was the excited buying of United States Steel due to the news of the movement to list the stock on the Paris bourse. The first sales were of 15,000 shares at 65¼ and 65¼; compared with the last sale at 64⅞ on Friday last, which was the record price up to that time. The preferred stock also rose a point as did Colorado Fuel and American Car. Canadian Pacific advanced 2, Wabash preferred 1¼ and the Republic Steel stock[illegible]. Outside of these special instances the [illegible]ment was narrow and with gains [illegible] predominating over losses.

The general market showed growing [illegible]pathy with the advance in United [illegible] Steel and began to rise on broader trad[illegible] Union Pacific and Reading were the lead[illegible] in the railroad list, but there was also [illegible] sustained demand for many other impor[illegible] stocks. United States Steel paused [illegible] rise after it touched 65⅝, but it soon [illegible]ceded a trifle. Pressed Steel Car rose [illegible] points, Delaware & Hudson 1¾, Union Pa[illegible]cific 2¼, United States Rubber 1¾, Reading, Railway Steel Spring, Wa[illegible] Maryland and General Electric advanced [illegible] Pittsburg Coal preferred fell 1¾, and [illegible] Granby Mining 1.

St. Paul came up 1½, Cleveland, C. C. [illegible] St. Louis and Corn Products preferred, [illegible] and Northern Pacific, Great Northern pre[illegible]ferred, Illinois Central, Minneapolis, St. [illegible] & Sault Ste. Marie and American Beet Sug[illegible] preferred 1. Central Railroad of New Jer[illegible]sey sold at an advance of ¾. Realizing [illegible] sales in United States Steel forced it [illegible] to below 65 and the advance halted. Trad[illegible]ing became very dull. Bonds were irregular.

Prices were better maintained between [illegible] and 1 o'clock. St. Paul going a trifle higher, and the other leaders also rallying somewhat. Sloss Sheffield Steel preferred, Erie & Western and Corn Products preferred 1. American Snuff preferred yielded 1¾ and National Lead preferred 2.

There was very little change in the character of the market, prices holding firmly around the top level on a small volume of business. Atchison, St. Louis Southwestern preferred, Southern Railway preferred and American Malting preferred 1, Mackay companies 1¼ and Wisconsin Central 1¾.

New York Stocks.

New York, June 1, 1909.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.
Am. Loco. Com.	58½	58½	58¼	58¼
Atchison	109	110	109¾	109¾
Am. Car & F. Co.	57¾	57¾	57	57
Anaconda	51¾	51¾	51	51
Amal. Copper	85¾	85¾	85¼	85¼
Am. Smelters	94	94½	94	94
Am. Woolen Co.	36⅞	36⅞	36¾	36¾
Alton com.	71½	71½	71	71
Allis-Chal. pfd.	51¾	51¾	51¾	51¾
Am. Tobacco pfd.	101¼	101¼	101¼	101¼
Am. Ice Sec.	39¾	39¾	39¾	39¾
Balt. & Ohio	114¾	115¼	114¾	114¾
B'lyn R. Trans.	76¾	78¾	76¾	78¾
Chicago & G. W.	4⅞	4⅞	4⅞	4⅞
Canadian Pac.	182	182½	181¼	181¼
Colorado Fuel	42	42¾	42	42
Ches. & Ohio	78	78¾	78	78
Central Leather	30	30¼	30	30
Consolidated Gas.	144	144	143¾	143¾
Can pfd.	....	82¼	81¾	81¾
Del. & Hudson	194½	194½	194	194
Distillers' Sec.	40¾	41¼	40¾	40¾
Erie com.	35	35¾	34¾	34¾
Erie 1st pfd.	52⅝	52⅝	52⅝	52⅝
Erie 2nd pfd.	42¾	43¼	42¾	42¾
Gt. Northern pfd.	147	148	147	147
Ill. Central	147	147¾	147	147
Int. Paper	14⅜	14⅜	14	14
Interborough com.	16¾	16⅞	16¾	16¾
Interborough pfd.	46¾	46¾	46	46
K. & Sou. com.	46¾	46¾	46¾	46¾
K. C. Sou. pfd.	73½	73¾	73¾	73¾
Missouri Pacific	75¼	75¾	74¾	74¾
M., K. & T. com.	42¼	42¾	42¼	42¼
North. Pacific	147¾	148¾	147¾	147¾
National Lead	87	87¾	87	87
Northwestern	184¼	185	184¼	184¼
N. Y. Central	130½	131¼	130	130
N. & W. com.	69¾	69¾	69¾	69¾
Ont. & Western	49¾	51	49¾	49¾
Penn. Ry.	135	135½	134¾	134¾
Pacific Mail	29½	29¾	29¼	29¼
People's Gas Co.	114¾	114¾	114	114
Reading com.	155¾	156¾	155¾	156¾
Rock Island	32¾	32¾	32¾	32¾
Rock Island pfd.	70¾	70¾	70¾	70¾
Rep. I. & S. Co.	30	30¼	29¾	29¾
Rep. pfd.	96¾	97¼	96¾	96¾
Ry. Steel Springs	44¼	45¾	44¼	44¼
South. Ry.	31⅞	32¾	31⅞	32¾
South. Ry. pfd.	70	71	70	70
St. Paul	150⅜	152½	150⅜	152½
South. Pacific	123¼	124¾	123¼	124¾
Texas Pacific	34	34	34	34
Union Pacific	189¾	191¾	189¾	191¾
U. S. Steel	65¼	65¾	64¾	65¼
U. S. Steel pfd.	120½	121	120½	121
Virginia Chem.	50⅜	50¾	50⅜	50⅜
Wabash com.	21	21⅜	21	21
Wabash pfd.	54¾	54⅞	53¾	53¾
Western Union	75	75	75	75
Wis. Central com.	59	59	59	59
Wis. Central pfd.	91¾	91¾	91¾	91¾

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 27c; solid pack, 26½c; packing stock, 23c. Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 23@24c; print butter, 23c.

Butterine—Standard grades, uncolored, 60-lb tub basis, 12½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 13c; 1-lb. basis, 13½c; fancy grade butterine, uncolored, 60-lb tub basis, 17½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 18c; 1-lb. roll basis, 18½c; low grades, 10½c.

Eggs—Fresh country, 21c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15c; New York state, 16c; brick, 16c.

Onions—Texas Bermudas, crate, white, $1.75; yellow, $1.35; garlic, 7c.

Celery—Florida, case, $3.00.

Lettuce—Sc; head lettuce, southern-grown, dozen, 75c.

Asparagus—Home-grown, lb., 6@8c.

Potatoes—Bu. $1.00@1.10; Early Ohio $1.

Rose seed potatoes, $1.25.

Pieplant—Bunch, 15c.

Beans—Hand picked navy beans, bu., $2; red kidney, bu., $2.10@2.25.

New Cabbage—South Carolina, crate, $1.75@2.00.

Cauliflower—Doz., $1.75.

Egg Plant—Box of 24, $2.25@2.50.

Turnips—Bu., 35@40c.

Cucumbers—Home-grown, 40@60c.

Florida Wax Beans, 2-3 bu. box, $2.25; green string beans, $2.00.